

# Newport Mercury

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## The Newport Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its hundred and fortieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and the only one published in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns, filled with interesting, reliable, and valuable news, and is one of the most influential newspapers in the country. It is published every day except on Sundays and public holidays. The subscription price is \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies are sold at 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Advertisements are given special consideration, and special rates are made for advertising by the publisher.

## Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

NEWPORT COUNCIL No. 31, Order United American Mechanics, John B. Carr, Councilor; James E. Matthews, Recording Secretary; meets every Monday evening. EXETER LODGE No. 49, I. O. O. F., Herbert Kahl, Noble Grand; Perry H. Dawley, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening. MALDEN LODGE No. 95, N. E. O. P., Henry M. Young, Warden; James E. Goshard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings each month. NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Dr. Frederick Bradley, President; Alexander McCallan, Secretary; meets 1st and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month. PASTORAL LODGE No. 336, M. I. O. C., Dr. Edwin Nelson; Joseph, O. H. Dierker; meets 21st and 23rd Thursday evenings. HADWY LODGE No. 11, K. of P., Thomas L. Smith, Chancellor; Daniel P. Bull, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening. DAVID DIVISION No. 3, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, A. H. Davis; Charles H. Smith, Reporter; meets 1st Friday evening of each month.

## Local Matters.

### A Noble Work.

The work of decorating the school-rooms of our city, under the auspices of the Association for the Decoration of Newport Schools, of which Mrs. Edward R. Wharton and Mrs. Victor Soroban are at the head, is still progressing and it is not a matter of doubt that the best work ever undertaken in behalf of our schools. It is a movement in which every citizen should feel an interest and the desire of the projectors of the scheme is that by contributions—either large or small, as the means of the subscriber permit—all may have a direct personal interest in it. The school committees have aided the Association by having the walls prepared to receive the decorations and have done all in their power to push the good work along. The association propose to decorate the school-rooms about the city with reproductions in plaster, or photographs, of historical characters of Europe and America, ancient statuary, famous buildings and pictures of Europe, with the view of giving an idea of the history of architecture and of ancient history, the age of the children to be considered in such instance in the selection of the subject. The cost for each room is about \$70, and the association will undertake the rooms as funds are secured.

Thus far the schools decorated are the Lenthall, Calvert, Carey, Potter and Willow street schools, the decorations consisting of plaster casts from the studios of Decamp of New York and Camproni of Boston and include large Florentine and Roman friezes, busts of Dante, Byron, Apollo, Diana, St. Cecilia, Infant St. John, Washington, Psyche of Naples, Sordani Victory, Shakespeare and many figures representing gods and heroes of the Greek Mythology. Beside the casts there are handsome Bromide photographs handsomely framed in oak at Jacobson's Art Rooms in the Mercury building, representing the Pantheon, Coliseum, St. Peter's, Vatican at Rome, Acropolis and Ruins of Athens, Homes of the Medici family and Pamphila villa at Rome, The Arch of Constantine at Rome, St. Mark's Venice, Notre Dame at Paris, Pyramids of Egypt and many other noted buildings and scenes of ancient Rome and Athens. All the decorations were furnished by Mr. Charles Jacobson, of Jacobson's Art Rooms, who, as the public may see for themselves, displayed rare judgment and excellent taste in his selection.

Among the veterans who came here Thursday with the third R. I. Heavy Artillery Association were Gen. Charles R. Brayton, formerly colonel of the regiment, Capt. Charles E. Gray, formerly a captain in the regiment; Prof. Alonzo Williams, of Brown University, and Col. Charles H. Williams, and these gentlemen remained over night, being entertained during the evening by Congressman Bull.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Colcord, who have been visiting friends in this city, have returned to their home in New Bedford.

Mr. William McCarty, of Fall River, has been spending a week in this city.

## Narragansett Park.

(Written for the Newport Mercury.)

The two great avenues of Newport—Bellevue and Narragansett—are curiously incomplete in starting from where and ending in nothing. The reason is simple. They were created for residential purposes and treated as emanating from the central part of the city on the hill, not as lines of communication between settled districts or established points. Bellevue avenue, accordingly, proceeded southward until it reached a series of villa sites fronting on the ocean and then, buying turned westward, makes an awkward and utterly inconsequential elbow at Bailey's Beach. The curiously arranged that have passed this point along the road was laid out, and compelled to make this turn in the hitherto futile hope that the so-called Mound lot, now owned by the Spouting Rock Bathing Association, would be the site of a handsome villa. Narragansett avenue commenced at Bellevue ave. On the west it was laid out on the Russell Clark farm, which included the meadow land, sloping down to the harbor. In 1846, when this farm was platted by Charles Russell and Charles Potter, the navigable waters of the harbor, under the jurisdiction of the State of Rhode Island, extended a thousand feet to the south of Wellington avenue, with an average width of 125 feet. On the west the arable land or meadow approached the creek and salt water; but on the east a considerable area was covered at high tide. When a northerly gale drove the rising tide back into the creek the salt water covered marsh land used by the boatmen and fishermen of that part of the city.

In spite of all the changes that have taken place arising from the concession by the State of Rhode Island of the use of a part of the bed of the creek as a highway, the tide still rises and fills in the deep pool to the south of Wellington avenue.

It is obvious that the only justification for the expenditure of so large a sum of money as \$10,000 on the south harbor front will be found in its benefit to a larger area than Halldon Hill and the owners of Blue Villa. It is by no means clear to the citizens of Newport why this particular improvement was selected, or why the Park Commission recommended that the whole of this money should be expended to the north of Wellington avenue. The uneligibility submitted to the inspection of the voters last November would have required a further vote of two times the original amount, with nothing but a hitherto waste of mud and dust for the five years required to get it into any kind of shape. It called for 2,600 loads of granite sea wall and about ten million cubic feet of earth before even grass could be grown. Many taxpayers in Newport feel that a majority of the Park Commission of 1894, 1895 and 1897, who doted the designs of Messrs. Olmsted, Olmsted & Elliot, without adequate consideration of the unbounded confidence reposed in them, as the vote showed, by an overwhelmingly majority, in numbers and interest, of the taxpayers of this city.

At all events it is now evident that Narragansett avenue and Wellington avenue must be put in communication by a proper pathway. Exactly where the rights of the government of the United States, the State of Rhode Island, and the city of Newport, and the riparian proprietors begin and end it is not for us to determine.

The contract for dredging the area inside of Little Lime Rock has been let, and work has already commenced. When this is finished the navigable waters of the Rhode Island will practically be extended over about fifteen acres. The harbor line was fixed in 1873, so as to secure to the fishermen and others, an access to the highway for a space of 135 feet. This was apparently intended as a substitute or improvement on their former use of the East bank of the creek. If the heirs of Edward King appear to convey some claim outside of this line in their recent grants, their rights have passed to the City of Newport. The State owns the bed of the creek covered by the south is a visible and substantial claim of not far from 100,000 square feet. It would, probably, be expedient to take up a small part of the land owned by the grantees of John Wilbourn and Russell Clarke and their successors in title. The two original plats of the Wilbourn farm and the Russell Clarke farm are of record. No title was claimed by the owners of the lands on either side as joint or several proprietors to any part of the bed of the harbor, cove or creek. Russell Clarke did not claim the marsh on the east and it may be doubted whether John Wilbourn ever acquired from the state any right to exclude the public from the salt marsh on the west. At all events his grantees only took to the harbor line as it then existed.

At the funeral of Mrs. John T. Martin, solemnized at St. Mary's church Monday morning, a solemn high requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. James A. Craig of Washington University, a cousin of the deceased, with another cousin, Rev. Frank Craig, of Cathedral, Providence, as deacon, Rev. John T. Fahy of Fall River, sub-deacon, and Rev. M. J. McCabe of Fall River, master of ceremonies. Mrs. Martin was a most estimable lady and her husband, to whom she had been married only a little over a year, and infant child will have the sympathy of a wide circle of friends in their bereavement.

Miss Sophia Marble is visiting friends in New London, Conn.

## Heavy Thunder Storms.

Newport was visited by the heaviest thunder storms in its history during Sunday and Monday of this week. The lightning struck many places on the island and the streets of the city were badly washed and cellars were flooded. Sunday's storm began about 11 o'clock and continued to increase in severity until about 1:30 when, amidst incessant peals of thunder and flashes of lightning, the rain poured in torrents. During the height of the storm a fire alarm was rung in from box 103, which was soon followed by a still alarm, and a telephone message was sent to the Mayor asking that assistance be sent to a burning house on Honeyman Hill in Middletown. The first alarm was for a hay stack near Ledge road, belonging to Jesse Peckham, and the "all" was for a similar blaze near Carroll avenue, on Capt. Cotton's farm, both fires being caused by lightning. The fire on Honeyman Hill was also caused by lightning and resulted in the total destruction of the W. R. Morrison cottage on Aquidneck avenue. The No. 4 engine and hose wagon was sent to this fire, but owing to the long distance to travel, the advanced stage of the fire when the call was made and the lack of a proper water supply, they were of no assistance. The house had not been occupied for several years and it contained no furniture. It was built about fifteen years ago at a cost of \$18,000, and was insured for \$17,000. Soon after the city firemen reached the Morrison fire they were notified that F. A. Smith's barn on Love lane, Middletown, had been destroyed by lightning and asked to go there and assist in protecting neighboring buildings, but they were forced to decline on account of the condition of their steamer. The Smith barn was entirely destroyed together with about 35 tons of hay, but the adjoining buildings were saved by the good work of neighbors. Mr. Smith's loss is placed at \$20,000; insured for \$500 through H. Bull, Jr., and J. G. Topham of this city.

Several hay stacks in different parts of Middletown were struck by lightning and burned including one of four tons on the Ogden farm belonging to Daniel Murphy. P. Nolan's residence on Bath road was struck, but with little damage, and a bolt split open a tree and killed a hen in Mr. J. P. Clarke's yard on Warner street.

Monday's storm, though causing less damage by lightning, was fully as severe as that of Sunday, and the fall of rain was even heavier. It began about 5 o'clock in the morning, but after a couple of hours seemed to pass off and for a short time after 7 o'clock it looked like clearing up. The sun was seen only a short time, however, before it became evident that more rain was due and between 9 and 10 o'clock there was the heaviest down pour of rain ever remembered here. All the streets leading into Thames street were transformed into rivers and along the business portion of the latter thoroughfare the water was up to the wagon hubs. It was high tide at the time; the main sewer could not deliver as fast as it received, and backed up through the gravel catchers and eyeholes, making the wharves the only sources of outlet for the torrents which flowed down the side streets.

Newport suffered little damage from lightning in this storm, but just across the Bay, in Jamestown, several places were struck, though with no very serious results. The hotel Thorndike and one of its cottages were struck, but fortunately none of the guests were injured and the damage was comparatively slight in both cases.

Another storm was threatened Wednesday night, but it passed round to the northward, and devoted its attention largely to Providence and vicinity, where it was very severe.

The funeral of the late Edgar L. Merritt, who died in Warren last week, was solemnized from his mother's residence in this city Sunday afternoon. A large number of friends were present from Warren as well as from this city and the many handsome floral emblems testified to the high esteem in which the deceased was held by all. Services were conducted by Rev. Brewer G. Boardman, pastor of the First Baptist church, and the bearers were Messrs. Davis and Charles Gray of Warren, Simeon Pike, Allan L. Weaver, William Goddard and Joseph S. Lawton of this city.

Mrs. Mary Ann Vars, widow of the late Frank A. Vars, died at the Newport Hospital on Monday after an illness of more than a year's duration. Mrs. Vars was born in Portsmouth, R. I., and was a daughter of the late Joseph Faulkner. She was in the 70th year of her age and leaves one son, John Vars of this city. Her funeral was solemnized Thursday afternoon from the Central Baptist Church and was largely attended.

Mr. Henry H. Lee, of Joliet, Ill., has joined his family, who have been spending the past month with Mrs. Lee's parents in this city.

Mr. Walter E. Hilton, who has been visiting relatives in this city, has returned to his home in Washington, D. C.

## AMERICAN FLORISTS

Visit This City and are Royally Entertained.

The thirteenth annual session of the Society of American Florists has been held in Providence this week, the delegates coming from every section of the Union. The report of the secretary showed the membership of the Society to be 780, sixty-eight new members having been added during 1896. Mr. Alex. MacLellan of this city was elected one of the judges on Plants, interesting papers were read by Prof. J. D. Husted of the Agricultural Experiment Station, New Brunswick; F. W. Kane of the Agricultural College at Durham, N. H.; Charles J. Dawson of Bussey Institute, Boston; Robert Christie and J. J. Butler of this city, and Wednesday evening Prof. George J. Goodale of the Botanic Garden of Harvard University, delivered a most interesting lecture on "Our Favorite Exotic Plants in Their Own Homes."

A number of lady friends accompanied the society and were entertained Tuesday afternoon with a drive about Providence and a visit to the several points of interest. Tuesday evening President Graham tendered a reception to the delegates and their friends. Wednesday the visitors enjoyed a visit to Roger Williams Park and on Thursday they were at liberty to spend the time as they chose.

Yesterday an excursion was made to this city in steamer Day Star, which arrived shortly after 11 o'clock. Carriages, wgonettes and busses were waiting for them and the entire party to the number of nearly seven hundred, were taken around the Ocean Drive. Stops were made at the Aquidneck place, "Hammermill Farm," on Harrison avenue, where the fine view of the bay and harbor was heartily appreciated by the strangers. Through the courtesy of Senator Wetmore and Mr. J. Van Alen, "Chateau-sur-mor and 'Wakuluhi'" were visited and the handsome estates and extensive greenhouses inspected, as well as a number of others belonging to Newport's cottage colony. Upon arrival at the Beach it was found that a large tent had been erected near Myllyga Spa pavilion and waiting to receive the guests was a committee composed of the following ladies: Miss Amella Tanner, chairman; Mrs. A. C. McMahon, Mrs. J. J. Butler, Mrs. Gardner B. Reynolds, Miss Reynolds, Mrs. James Hovey, Mrs. Alex. MacLellan, Mrs. Thomas Gibson, Mrs. Robert Hunkeler, Mrs. Hermann Lippe, Mrs. John Allan, Mrs. James McLaughlin, Mrs. McLaughlin, Miss Jurgens, Miss Jessie Buchanan, Miss Marge Tanner, Miss Hodgson, Miss Black and Miss Craig. Caterer Allen had prepared a genuine Rhode Island clam bake with all its accessories and a number of pleasing superfluities which, with appetites whetted by the sail down the bay and the drive along the shore, received ample justice from all present. Post-prandial exercises of a brief and happy nature followed, after which the guests were at liberty to enjoy themselves as they chose. Some found pleasure in watching the surf, others in strolling along the cliffs and about the city, while others visited some of the green houses and estates for which Newport is so justly famed. Steamer Day Star left for Providence at 7 p. m., carrying those who had not started for their homes by earlier boats or trains.

The affair, which proved such a decided success, was planned and carried out under the auspices of the Florists, Gardeners and Associates' Club of this city, who, each and every one, worked hard, both in soliciting funds, and in arranging and carrying out the details. The bills were met by funds secured by popular subscription from our townspeople and summer residents, all of whom contributed liberally and tried in every way to assist the Club. The general committee, from which the several sub-committees were made up and to whose efforts success is mainly due, consisted of Col. A. C. McMahon, president; John Allan, treasurer; J. J. Butler, secretary; James McLaughlin, B. F. Tanner, John Gibson, Robert Christie, Richard Gardner, Robert Hunkeler, Herman Lippe, Gardner B. Reynolds, Dr. Bradley, Alex. MacLellan, Andrew McKie and A. Manton Chase.

The Third Rhode Island Heavy Artillery Veteran Association, Tenth Army Corps, held its annual reunion on Thursday. After a street parade in Providence, Commander W. S. Bailey of this city in command of the H. A., the boat was taken for Rocky Point where dinner was served after which a sail down the bay was enjoyed and a stop made at Fort Adams where a drill by the Light Battery was given in honor of the veterans. After a short stop at this city the party returned to Providence. Among those present from Newport, besides Commander Bailey, were Col. John Hays Powell, Mr. John T. Hudson and Mr. Wm. P. Smith. Mr. Hudson and Col. Powell were elected honorary members of the Association.

Mr. Harry Stone, who has been visiting friends in this city, has returned to his home in Weymouth.

Miss E. C. Boes is spending a month at Jefferson, N. H.

## Base Ball.

In the game with New Bedford on their own grounds on Tuesday, the Newporters made 18 hits with a total of 25 bases off the delivery of Vio, a former star pitcher of the old New England League. Every man that came to the bat made a hit, Gisham's stick work being especially praiseworthy as he made four hits out of four times at bat, among them being a home run. On the New Bedford team every man but Callaway made a hit from Hawley, but owing to the fact that they were restored, the runs were not numerous. Hawley was a trifle wild at times but the victory was so easy that slow work was not especially required. The score:

Newport	12 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
New Bedford	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

The Brooklyn club arrived here Saturday and met the Newporters on Fresh Pond Park, the result being a very lively and exciting game. The visitors opened well, making two runs in the first inning, but afterwards failed to score. On the other hand the strength of the home team increased as the game progressed and they found no difficulty in making runs when they desired. In the first inning Gallagher was hit for three singles, and he allowed six more during the remainder of the game. McKenna was found for seven hits with a total of nine. Brooklyn's fielding was hardly up to their usual standard. The score:

Newport	12 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Brooklyn	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Notwithstanding the fact that Newport was clearly out-batted in the game with Fall River on Wednesday, the former club succeeded in winning the game by the close score of three to two. Cronin, the Fall River pitcher, did excellent work, allowing but four hits during the game, two of which were two baggers. It was in the fourth inning that he weakened a trifle, and by two hits, a base on balls and an error the Newporters secured three runs, sufficient to win the game. Fall River scored once each in the eighth and ninth, but too late to save themselves. Foley was found for nine hits with a total of twelve. The score:

Newport	12 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Fall River	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

New Bedford's victory in this city on Thursday is accounted for by the fact that the home team were unable to hit the visiting team with effect, while New Bedford could and did find Gallagher. Ten hits were made from the delivery of the latter, and five with a total of ten from Sechrist. Both of Newport's runs were earned; in the second inning Pickett made a homer, and in the seventh Hawley, who occupied right field, dropped the trick. The visitors played an errorless game and the Newporters made but one error. The home team made two double plays. The score:

New Bedford	12 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Newport	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

## Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Redwood Library and Athenaeum was held Wednesday afternoon, the election of officers resulting as follows:

President—Henry G. Marquand.  
Vice President—Arthur H. Emmons.  
Secretary—Hamilton H. Tompkins.  
Treasurer—Daniel B. Feasting.  
Directors—Daniel B. Feasting, Theodore R. Gibbs, Robert S. Barker, George Gordon King, Louis H. McGee, John Hays Powell, William P. Sheffield, William F. Sheffield, Jr., Frederick B. Tompkins, Hamilton B. Tompkins, Stephen B. Luce.

Wednesday morning Major Lockwood held a hearing at the United States Engineer office on the proposed Federal Harbor line for Newport harbor. Harbor Commissioner Sheff of Providence, Col. Powell, Commodore Gerry, Col. Hovey, Mr. Cope Whitehouse and a number of other gentlemen were present. Mr. W. P. Sheffield, local representative for the Old Colony company, was given permission to file a statement on the plan before Major Lockwood made his report.

Mrs. Caroline Fry, widow of the late General James B. Fry, U. S. A., died at the Case cottage on Kay street Monday evening after a brief illness. Mrs. Fry was well known in this city, where she had been in the habit of spending her summers for many years. The remains were taken to Philadelphia Tuesday evening for interment.

Mrs. J. Townsend Burden gave a dinner dance at Fairland Wednesday night. Twenty-five guests were present at the dinner and about seventy-five couples participated in the dance. The collection was led by Miss Burden and Mr. Worthington Whitehouse, music being furnished by Berger's Hungarian orchestra.

Mr. Wm. H. Barber of New York has been visiting friends in this city this week. Mr. Barber is at present stock clerk for C. C. Thayne, manufacturing furrier, one of the largest for establishments in the country.

Mr. Geo. P. Anthony of Westerly is visiting friends in this city.

Major H. C. Cushing, U. S. A., has been in town this week.

## For the Championship.

The annual lawn tennis championship of the National Association began at the Casino courts Wednesday with a grand contest for the championship in doubles, in which the British pair, Mabony and Nisbet, were defeated by the combined forces of Harvard and Yale, in Leo Ware and George P. Sheldon, Jr., after nearly three hours of continuous play and in a match which took five hotly contested sets to decide. There was unusual attendance of ladies fair and gallant swains, the bright gowns of the former combining with the blue various shades of green of grass and foliage to make one of the prettiest pictures on which the sun ever shone. The crowds about the tennis courts were, if anything, larger than in previous years and before the matches had progressed very far the grand stand was filled with interested and enthusiastic spectators. With few exceptions the matches in the preliminary rounds in the championship tournament for singles were devoid of interest, being nearly all walkovers. The summary of the day's play was as follows:

Championship Doubles—Sheldon and Ware beat Mabony and Nisbet, 11-5, 5-1, 9-7, 1-6.  
Preliminary Round, Singles—M. D. Whitcomb beat W. S. Clougher, 6-3, 6-2, 6-1.  
J. K. Whiting beat J. F. Tallmadge by default.  
J. A. Ryerson beat R. D. Tuttle, 6-3, 11-9, 6-3, 6-2.  
W. A. Larned beat A. P. Howe, 6-2, 6-3, 6-2.  
George L. Wienn beat C. P. Dodge, 6-3, 6-2, 6-1.  
J. C. Davidson beat J. E. Avery, 6-4, 6-2, 6-3.  
J. K. Whiting beat J. F. Tallmadge, 6-3, 6-2, 6-1.  
J. C. Goodfellow beat H. T. Pell, 6-3, 6-2, 6-1.  
J. A. Nisbet beat H. H. Hackett, 6-2, 6-4, 6-3.  
J. C. Wright beat F. Marshall, 6-0, 6-1, 6-1.  
N. D. Folger beat H. C. Hooker, 1-6, 5-1, 6-1, 6-1.  
D. Mabony beat R. D. Tuttle, 6-1, 6-3, 6-2.  
C. R. Dunlop beat W. K. Auchincloss, 6-3, 6-2, 6-1.  
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## A CONFLICT OF EVIDENCE

By RODRIGUES OTTOLENGUI.

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Marvel considered considerably at this question and seemed confused. After a moment, however, he exclaimed:

"Yes, sir, I have seen it."

"When was the last time that you saw it?"

Marvel seemed more than ever troubled, and even Virginia changed her position and, raising her eyes from the floor, seemed all anxiety. Marvel remained silent so long that Mr. Tupper at length repeated his question. Marvel hesitatingly asked:

"Why do you wish to know?"

"Come, come, Mr. Marvel. That is not to the point. Answer my question. Is it not a simple one?"

"Well, then," hesitatingly, "if I must answer, I confess that I did what many men have done. I stole the medallion and—"

Virginia uttered a cry and started up as though about to speak, but the squire quickly said:

"Sit down, Miss Lewis. You must not interfere now." And she obeyed with a groan. Mr. Tupper turned to the witness, who was evidently amazed at this little episode, and resumed:

"You had your name engraved on the medallion, did you not?"

"I had my initials put on it."

"Precisely. Now let us return to the question. When did you last see this locket?"

"I cannot say exactly. I have it about me at all times."

"Have you it now?"

Virginia made another movement as though to interrupt, but the squire again stopped her. Marvel promptly replied:

"Why, certainly."

"Please let me see it."

Marvel at once put his hand in an inner pocket of his vest, but after a moment's search he drew it out again with a cry of surprise and exclaimed:

"I have lost it!" There was a silence for a moment, and Marvel rapidly searched his other pockets, but in vain. At last it seemed that an idea occurred to him suddenly, and he said:

"I am a fool and have been very careless. I remember now that when I changed my clothes at home, after leaving the farm, I did not think of the locket, so it must be at this moment at the bottom of the river."

"Ah! Then you admit that you had it with you that night?"

"Did I not tell you that I have always had it with me since it has been in my possession?"

"Would you recognize it again if you could see it?"

"Certainly."

"Is this it?" He handed Marvel the locket given to him by Virginia. Marvel took it and after looking at it replied:

"Yes, this is the same. Where could you have found it?"

"Can you not surmise?"

"No!"

"Well, then, I will tell you. It was found in the closed fist of the murdered man!"

"Great God! It is impossible!"

"It is true! At least it is true if you can believe Miss Lewis, for it was she who found it."

"Miss Lewis found it? This is terrible!"

The silence which ensued was most profound. Every one could plainly see the importance of this latest development and how, by accidental circumstances, the net was being drawn around the witness. Mr. Barnes himself was considering how strange it was that this young girl, who had not hesitated to destroy evidence which might implicate some one, presumably her lover, should, by the merest chance, have been the very one to produce the most corroborating proof against him.

The thoughts of all were suddenly disturbed by the voice of Virginia, who stood up defiantly and with the mark of strong resolve stamped upon her features. She spoke in measured words, and her voice seemed dead to all sense of feeling. Indeed it sounded only like an echo of her maternal tones.

"Stop!" said she. "This has gone far enough!"

"What do you mean?" asked the squire quickly, foreseeing that some startling development was at hand.

"I mean that you are wrongfully weaving a web around an innocent man!"

"Ah, then you know who is guilty?"

"I do! I killed my uncle myself!"

This statement naturally caused the wildest excitement. Only two men present seemed not to be surprised. These were Marvel himself and Mr. Barnes. The former dropped into a seat and buried his face in his hands, giving vent to a passionate outburst of grief. The latter remained almost as unmoved as Virginia herself, who stood like a marble image. A slight smile of satisfaction, however, seemed to play about his features. Barnes, who kept his eyes intently on the face of his superior, while immensely astonished himself, was convinced of the fact that Mr. Barnes had only heard what he had all along expected. As soon as the connection caused by Miss Lewis' statement had subsided somewhat Mr. Tupper resumed:

"Miss Lewis," said he, "you have just made a most astounding confession. But you may not know that you are not the first who has done so today. This being the case, however, we cannot but accept your words cautiously."

"Do you mean that you doubt my veracity?"

"How can I be sure that you are telling the truth when you accuse yourself of murder?" Virginia bit her lip and was silent.

"Come," continued the lawyer, "take the stand again and repeat under oath what you have just declared."

"What use to be sworn?" replied the girl scornfully. "You would not believe me any more."

"Do you refuse to swear?"

"Oh, no, since you make a point of it." She stepped upon the platform again.

"She will stop at nothing to save her lover," muttered Mr. Barnes under his breath.

Mr. Tupper asked:

"Do you still persist in your state-

ment that you killed your uncle?"

"I do."

"How did it occur?"

"When I returned from my meeting with Mr. Marvel, I attracted the notice of my uncle, who, coming from his room, knocked on my door and called me into the parlor. I went in, and he asked me where I had been. I told him, he became violent, and we quarreled. My pistol was on the mantel where I had left it, and in a moment of rage I grasped it and fired."

"How was your uncle attired?"

"As he was found, of course."

"Did he die instantly?"

"I do not know. I left the room at once."

"How many times did you fire?"

"Once."

"In making this statement you declare to be believed?"

"I do."

"Then show me the piece of paper on which you wrote the name of his murderer and which I am sure you have about you."

If Mr. Tupper expected her to refuse, he was doomed to disappointment. Without a moment's hesitation she drew it out and handed it to him. He read it and seemed puzzled. Then, turning to Virginia, he said:

"This paper reads, 'If I am dead in the morning, my murderer is Walter Marvel!' How does that agree with your confession?"

"You forget that there are two wounds. My uncle wrote that after receiving the first!"

Mr. Tupper had not expected this reply, and the possibility of its being true disconcerted him.

"How do you know this?" he asked.

"During the quarrel which I had with my uncle he told me of the wound he had received from the lawn and charged my lover with the crime. It was at this moment that, overcome with anger, I shot him."

"When did you find the paper?"

"In the morning. I think I have said enough and will retire!" She stepped from the stand and resumed her seat on one of the benches.

"There is no more evidence to be brought before you, gentlemen," said the district attorney, addressing the jury, "and no more witnesses. Therefore the next step is for you to consider what your verdict shall be. However, I should like to detain you a moment that I may point out one or two things which I think should not be overlooked in rendering your decision. First, there is the matter of the locket. If Miss Lewis tells the truth, how did that trinket come to be in the hand of the dead man, when Mr. Marvel admits that it was in his possession on that night? It is plain that Miss Lewis was ignorant of this latter fact, for otherwise she would have suppressed that, as she evidently at first meant to do with the paper. This brings out another point. It must be remembered that her first and her second stories are widely different and that the second was not offered until she saw how compromising the medallion had proved to her lover, Mr. Marvel. One more point—her pistol has but one empty chamber in it. She claims that it was on the mantel. Mr. Lewis was seen to fire some weapon from the window. If it was not this one, what has become of the one which he did use?"

The squire addressed the jury in a few well chosen words, especially warning them to think well over their verdict and bidding them to be most careful in charging the commission of so foul a deed to any one without thoroughly weighing all the evidence that had been brought before them, much of which, indeed, he declared, was of a most conflicting nature. Finally he sent them into an adjoining apartment for deliberation. In about an hour's time word was brought in that a conclusion had been reached, and the jury having returned, the foreman announced the following verdict:

"We find that the deceased, John Lewis, came to his death from a gunshot wound at the hands of his niece, Virginia Lewis, the latter having openly confessed the commission of the crime."

CHAPTER XII.

JOHN LEWIS SUPPLIES THE CLUE.

Although the verdict had been anticipated by the majority of those who had been present throughout the examination, all were nevertheless horrified, even though they admitted its justice in consideration of the evidence. There were some, of course, who stoutly maintained that Virginia was innocent, but they were chiefly her most intimate friends. These proclaimed themselves to be in a position to judge better than those who did not know her so well. Unhesitatingly they asserted that her whole life and character made it utterly preposterous to harbor a suspicion of a crime of so heinous a nature. Said one, "Does an innocent girl become a hardened criminal in a moment?" But others gravely shook their heads and readily recalled instances where equally respectable individuals had been proved guilty of murder. After all, horrible as it is to take life, yet, viewed from a certain standpoint, murder is less dishonorable than theft. One who would scorn even to tell a lie might yet in anger or under great provocation unhesitatingly send another to his last account. So respectability is scarcely a defense against a charge of murder.

The town of Lee is in Strafford county, and the county seat is Dover. Here the grand jury meets, and here the trial would take place if there should be one. Squire Olney, at the termination of the inquest, therefore declared that Virginia must be taken to Dover on the following day, together with the record of the evidence which would of course be presented to the grand jury. It was decided that she should pass the night at the residence of the squire, who would personally drive over with her early in the morning. The squire in all his lifetime had never been placed in a position so painful to himself and so trying to all his pride in the morality of his town. It was bad enough to have a murder, but that the guilty party should be a woman, and she the most respected and admired female in the town, was simply terrible.

As soon as Mr. Barnes learned of the disposition to be made of the prisoner, for such she was to be considered now, he determined to seek rest at the ear-

nest possible moment. Wishing to go on to Riverside and share the room which had been provided for Burrows, he sought for that young man, but could find him nowhere. He was somewhat annoyed at this, as he wished to talk with him on some of the points brought out in the examination. Finally, concluding that Burrows must have gone to the farm, as it was already after dark, he decided to go there also, and so started immediately. He had walked but a few rods when he overtook John Lewis and, recognizing him, said:

"Ah, Mr. Lewis, are you going to the farm?"

"I am, and, supposing that you would put up there for the night, I have waited to join you as you passed. I could not see you at the moment when the inquest ended, for you were speaking to the squire."

"Yes. I wished to know what would be done with Miss Lewis. She will stay at the squire's house tonight and be taken to Dover in the morning."

The two men walked along for some little distance without speaking, until at length Lewis broke the silence, and when he did so Mr. Barnes noticed that he spoke very earnestly, as though the subject concerned him nearly. At first it seemed to the detective that this interest was more than was natural, but then he recalled to mind the fact that the girl was a relative, and as such would of course attract his sympathy.

"Mr. Barnes," began Lewis, "what do you think of the result of the inquiry?"

"As I have already stated, Mr. Barnes was most careful in forming definite opinions, and he was still more so in giving expression to them. He felt a double need of caution at this time and determined rather to discover what his companion thought than to commit himself by any direct reply to this leading question."

"Well," he responded, "what other verdict could you look for under the circumstances?"

"I suppose none! Nevertheless a stigma has been placed on that girl which she does not deserve. At least," he continued quickly, "that is my opinion."

"You mean that you think Miss Lewis is innocent?"

"I do decidedly."

"Will you tell me your reasons?"

This was exactly what Mr. Barnes most desired; that some one should defend this girl to him. Therefore if in the subsequent conversation he seemed to be accusing her it was no evidence that he himself thought her guilty, but only that such a course was the one best calculated to draw out the strongest arguments in her favor which might occur to Lewis. Mr. Barnes was wise enough not to underestimate the utility of any man. Very often in his experience most valuable hints had been given to him by persons from whom he had least expected assistance.

"I will try," said Lewis in reply to Mr. Barnes. "Of course I was present at the entire inquiry. I was not needed on the witness stand, as all that I could have testified to would have been the discovery of the body, and that was not deemed of sufficient importance by the squire. As the deceased was my own father, it is but natural that I should take a great interest in seeing the crime avenged. I therefore listened most attentively to all that was brought out in the examination of the several witnesses. And it is just this that makes me feel so sure that Miss Lewis is actuated more by a desire to shield some one else than by any other motive."

"Ah, but who is she shielding?"

"You must remember that she is doing a very dangerous thing when she accuses herself."

"Miss Lewis is a much cleverer woman than you may believe her to be, and she knows well enough that she is in no real danger. She has confessed. What of that? When she is made to appear in court, she will retract this confession. Then how will you convict her? What evidence is there against her besides her own words? She will tell you that she was excited, that she did not realize what she was saying. What will you be able to do? She is a woman,

and as soon as the test criminal has had time to get away safely she will tell an entirely different tale. You will see."

"Why are you so sure that she is acting a part?"

"Why did she not tell the truth at once if it was her intention to do so?"

"Ah! Who can be sure of the workings of a human mind, and of the motives which actuate any given course?"

"In this case it seems to me quite simple. When she first testified, she thought that the murderer was safe. 'Whom do they suspect, then?' 'Can you be in doubt? Walter Marvel, of course. Whom else but her lover would she risk her life to save?' 'But the dead man was her uncle, her adopted father. Did she not love him enough to refuse to leave him for this very lover? Then why should she not wish to avenge his death?' 'Granted that she loved him, he is dead, while her lover is alive. She will care more for the living than the dead. The uncle cannot be restored; therefore the lover must not be sacrificed. Do you know what she will do? She will exert every effort to save him, and then she will still refuse to marry him. She is a strange woman!'"

"How do you know her character so well?" said the detective sharply. Lewis started slightly, but replied quickly:

"I do not know. I am simply telling you my opinions, formed on the little that I have seen of her."

Mr. Barnes was satisfied with this answer—at least he did not let it appear if he was not—and, resuming the thread of their discourse, he asked:

"Have you any special reason for thinking that Marvel is guilty?"

"If not guilty, how did his locket come to be in the possession of my father? It is very evident that, even if Miss Lewis tells the truth, she has not accounted for that mystery. This is a point that Mr. Tupper mentioned."

"I mean to investigate that matter, of course, but I have seen stranger things than that explained away."

"Well, then, let me call your attention to another point. Do you remember the story that the squire told us of the row at the birthday feast?"

"Certainly."

"Very good. If you do, you will recollect that the squire said that my father kept Marvel's pistol. Now, what has become of that weapon?"

Mr. Barnes saw at once the value of this, and it had certainly not occurred to him. He was thankful for this conversation.

"We have not looked for it," he replied.

"You may not have done so, but I have searched everywhere, and it is not to be found."

"Perhaps the squire may have it."

"I have asked him, and he assures me that my father would not part with the evidence of the assault which had been made on him. More than that, the squire told me that he kept it locked in a drawer in the parlor."

"How, then, could Marvel have obtained it?"

"My idea is this: I think that after his interview with Miss Lewis across the river Marvel, as he admits, came to the farm. I think he sought an interview with my father; that they quarreled, and that my father took up the pistol, whereupon Marvel got it away from him and shot him."

Mr. Barnes shook his head. "There is no sign of a struggle. Besides, if that is the truth, how could your father have written the name of Walter Marvel on the slip of paper?"

Lewis thought a minute and then replied:

"I have it. When my father heard the barking of the dog outside, he took Marvel's pistol and fired at the man whom he saw there. At the same moment a bullet struck him. This was either from Lewis' pistol or else was the shot fired by Miss Marvel from the summer house, as she declared. Then, when Marvel came, the weapon may have been on the table right at hand, for as father was wounded he would scarcely have thought of locking up the weapon again. As for the writing, that may be as Miss Lewis guessed. My father thought Marvel had fired the first shot and so wrote a line to that effect, not realizing to what extent he had been wounded."

"But what about the empty shell in Miss Lewis' weapon?"

"Perhaps her first statement was correct, and she had previously fired it, or, again, my father may have fired it at Marvel in self defense."

A silence followed, and Mr. Barnes did not speak for several minutes, during which time he was thinking deeply. At last, however, he said:

"You are right; it is of importance to find this missing pistol. But where can we look for it? That is the question."

"I think I can guess that, too," said the other eagerly—a little too eagerly, thought Mr. Barnes—although he reflected that when a novice is working out a mystery of a great crime he is usually impetuous. Lewis continued:

"Marvel himself described his movements on leaving the farm. First he went home; then, making a bundle of his wet clothes, he threw them into the river, and, lastly, he went to his old house in Epping. Now, either he threw the pistol in the river, or else, remembering that it has his name on it, as young Harrison testified, he was shrewd enough to take it with him and hide it in the Epping place."

"Your reasoning is very good, and it may be as well for me to go to Epping in the morning."

"Do so, and while you are gone I will have the river dragged, in the hope of recovering the clothing!"

Mr. Barnes stopped, looked at Lewis a moment, then slowly and distinctly he said:

"Mr. Lewis, I would prefer that you go with me to Epping."

"Oh," said Lewis quickly, "I should like that, but I thought you detectives preferred to work alone."

"We do, as a rule, but I will make an exception in this case," returned Mr. Barnes dryly.

By this time they had reached Riverside, and both at once retired to rest. Mr. Barnes awoke early and called Lewis, who was still asleep when he entered his room, and together they went to Squire Olney's house, where Mr. Barnes explained that something had turned up which would prevent his accompanying him to Dover. With Lewis, he then hastened to the depot, where he was just in time to catch the train which passed at 8:30, and a few minutes before 7 o'clock.

After a little time spent in inquiries Mr. Barnes learned the locality of the house of which he was in search and at once repaired thither. Arrived at the place, which was about a mile beyond the more densely built portion of the town, he found it to be, as described, in a terribly dilapidated condition, and, recessed considerably from the road, it was almost hidden amid an overgrowth of trees and shrubbery. Without any hesitation the two men entered the place, but scarcely had they crossed the threshold of the door when Mr. Barnes uttered an exclamation of astonishment, for there in front of him stood Tom Burrows examining a pistol which he held in his hand.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE STATION AGENT'S CLUE.

Tom Burrows had naturally taken no notice of the station agent's request. He was but an assistant to Mr. Barnes, and consequently bound to remain quiet, lest by intruding he should interfere with the older detective's plans, for, while the district attorney ostensibly conducted the examination of the witnesses, Burrows very well understood that he was but following the suggestions of Mr. Barnes.

When Marvel was testifying, however, he could not resist the desire to have him interrogated as to whether he had worn a disguise, and so had sent up his written suggestion. When Mr. Tupper brought out the admission that a disguise practically similar to the one described by the station agent had been used by Marvel, Burrows decided that there was no doubt as to the identity of his man. He more than ever determined to follow up this clue alone.

To do this he knew that he must be cautious. He was too well acquainted with the sagacity of Mr. Barnes not to realize the fact that he must have aroused suspicion by his notion in sending his question to the district attorney. He consequently decided to avoid Mr. Barnes at the conclusion of the inquest, and so escape a questioning. In this the sensational close of the proceedings assisted him, so that it was not difficult to slip away unobserved. Thus, when Mr. Barnes looked for him, he was already on his way to Leo Depot, bent upon taking the same train which had carried the mysterious stranger away from Lee on the night of the murder. Reaching the station, he found Mr. Skene, and without preamble he approached his subject.

"Do you remember, Mr. Skene," said he, "that you gave me a hint as to the identity of the man who killed Mr. Lewis?"

"Do I remember?" ejaculated Mr. Skene in an angry tone. "Do I remember? Well, then, if you are the cheekiest critter I've seen meandering down that road."

"Why, what is the matter?" asked Burrows, taken aback.

"Matter? Matter enough. Look a-here, you got carried off. Why didn't you come to me? Why didn't you call me on the stand? Why didn't you stop 'em?' Burrows endeavored to answer, but Mr. Skene waved his hand as a sign to him to be silent, and continued more excitedly: "Didn't you get the straight tip from me in this here business? What is the matter?"

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"Matter? Matter enough. Look a-here, you got carried off. Why didn't you come



## Don't Go to Alaska

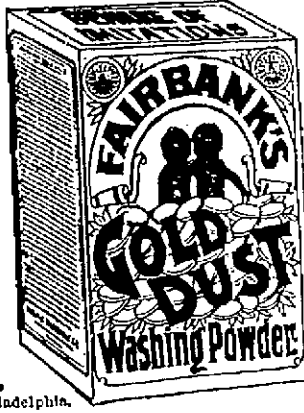
FOR

GOLD  
DUST

All Grocers Sell It.

Cleans Everything.

MADE ONLY BY

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,  
Chicago St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

## Traveler's Directory.

## Fall River Line

For New York to the South and West.

Steamers PRINCE and PULITAN in  
commutation.  
An Orleans on each.  
Leave Newport, week days and Sundays, at  
6:15 P. M. Due New York, 10:00 A. M.  
RETURNING from New York, steamers  
leave New York, 10:00 A. M., and arrive  
at Newport, 6:15 P. M. Eastward  
bound, steamers leave Newport every Monday,  
Wednesday and Friday, at 6:15 A. M., before  
proceeding to New York.

For tickets and state of affairs apply at New  
York and Boston Despatch Agents, 272  
Nassau street, N. Y. City, Ticket Agent,  
O. H. LORAN, General Passenger Agent,  
O. H. LORAN, General Passenger Agent,  
J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport, R. I.

## PROVIDENCE, FALL RIVER &amp; NEWPORT

## STEAMBOAT COMPANY

On and after June 21, leave Newport for:

## PROVIDENCE

Week days, 7:15 and 11:30 A. M., and 5 P. M.  
Returning, leave Providence, week days,  
8 A. M., 2 and 6 P. M.  
Sundays, leave Newport at 11:30 A. M., and  
5 P. M.; leave Providence, 10 A. M., 2 and  
6 P. M.  
The first A. M. boat from Newport and last  
P. M. boat from Providence to Newport stop  
at Providence and leave for Fall River and  
New Bedford.

Excursion Tickets, 75c.  
Leave Newport, week days and Sundays, for  
Fall River, 7:15 A. M., connecting at Fall  
River with electric cars for Taunton and New  
Bedford.

Large and small steamers to charter for day  
and evening parties during the summer sea-  
son, 1897, on application to  
B. HUFFMAN, Superintendent,  
President and General Manager.

FAVORITE OBSERVATION STEAMER,  
MOUNT HOPE

Will leave Commercial wharf, Newport, daily,

for

## Block Island,

Week days, 10:15 A. M.; Sundays, 11:15 A. M.  
Returning, leave the island 3 P. M. daily.  
Excursion Tickets, 75c.  
Leave Newport, week days and Sundays, for  
Fall River, 7:15 A. M., connecting at Fall  
River with electric cars for Taunton and New  
Bedford.

Large and small steamers to charter for day  
and evening parties during the summer sea-  
son, 1897, on application to  
B. HUFFMAN, Superintendent,  
President and General Manager.

## NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

## RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

## THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect June 20, 1897.

Leave

Newport

Providence

New York

Leave

New York

Providence

Newport

Leave

New York

Providence

Newport

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Newport

## A CULOUS SUPERSTITION.

Marine insurance underwriters always  
fight shy of vessels whose names end in  
"a." This has become especially true  
since the total loss with all on board of  
the steamer City of Philadelphia about  
a year ago. The City of Philadelphia  
left New York for San Francisco and  
went down with all hands off the Falk-  
land Islands. A ship with the final  
"a" is looked upon as generally a  
"bad omen." The most serious wreck of  
the last year has been of vessels car-  
rying the hoodoo letter. One day the  
telegraph announced that the British  
ship Androssa, from San Francisco to  
Liverpool, was lost with a very valu-  
able cargo. The next day word was re-  
ceived that the Orealla, bound from  
Victoria for Liverpool, had been swept  
by heavy seas and badly damaged. Her  
mate and one sailor were drowned.  
The writer told on the same day of  
the total loss of the British ship Vil-  
lanta and the drowning of her master,  
near Freemantle, and a few days later  
the papers gave the news of the loss of  
the steamer Wallapa and of the becom-  
ing of the Dora. During the last two  
or three years the most serious wreck  
on the coast was of vessels whose  
names ended with the hoodoo letter.  
Besides the wreck of the City of Phila-  
delphia, the wreck of the Colima was  
the most horrifying of all. Then came  
the loss of the steamer Columbia, and  
a few weeks later the passenger steamer  
Umatilla ran ashore and narrowly es-  
caped destruction. [The Philadelphia  
Record.]

## John Ruskin is a Philanthropist.

Another striking illustration of Rus-  
kin's unselfishness is seen in the man-  
ner in which he has disposed of his for-  
tune, which at the time of his father's  
death amounted to a million dollars.  
With this money he set about doing  
good. Poor young men and women  
who were struggling to obtain an edu-  
cation were helped, and he fully  
equipped throughout. This line of work  
lighted all between the two most popu-  
lar places in the country—YAR-  
GANSSETT PIER AND PORT.  
D. T. CARR, Manager.

## 1897.

## Jamestown &amp; Newport Ferry Co.

Grand Driving and Passenger Route be-  
tween Narragansett Pier and  
Newport.

## STEAMER CONANICUT

will run as follows:

## LEAVE NEWPORT. LEAVE JAMESTOWN.

6:45 A. M. 8:30 A. M.

8:30 " 10:15 " Mail

10:30 " 12:15 " Mail

11:30 " 1:15 " Mail

12:30 P. M. 2:15 P. M.

1:30 " 3:15 " Mail

2:30 " 4:15 " Mail

3:30 " 5:15 " Mail

4:30 " 6:15 " Mail

5:30 " 7:15 " Mail

6:30 " 8:15 " Mail

7:30 " 9:15 " Mail

8:30 " 10:15 " Mail

9:30 " 11:15 " Mail

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6:30 " 8:15 " Mail

7:30 " 9:15 " Mail

8:30 " 10:15 " Mail

9:30 " 11:15 " Mail

## A CONFLICT OF EVIDENCE.

(Continued from second page.)

was spot, an as they came down they  
went to kneel before me and swear they  
saw her do it, it wouldn't budge me a  
mite. I'd believe they were mistaken in  
the party. I just know it, plain as sin-  
ple." This old man's trust in Virginia  
was impressive. Faith such as this  
might weigh with a jury against a mul-  
titude of facts.

"But how can you know it? You  
may think so, but how can you know  
that she is innocent?"

"How do I know it?" Mr. Skene said  
this with a sneer, and paused a mo-  
ment. "How do I know it? How do I  
know you're a lunatic? I don't know how,  
but I know it!" With this he turned  
on his heel and walked toward the  
baggage room. Burrows thought he  
knew how to bring him back.

"Mr. Skene, you misunderstand me.  
I believe Miss Lewis is innocent also.  
Won't you help me to prove it?"

The old man turned instantly and  
came back. He looked sharply at Bur-  
rows a moment and said:

"Say, don't come near me of your hor-  
rible tricks on me! They won't work, an  
if I let you you'll ruin me, so help me!"

"There will be no need. I will ex-  
plain. I am not the only detective work-  
ing on this case. It was not my fault  
that Miss Lewis was accused by the ver-  
dict." Burrows here adroitly left it to  
be inferred that it was the fault of Mr.  
Burrows. It was not a nice thing to do,  
but he was anxious to divert this man's  
anger from himself, that he might use  
him to further his ambition. In this he  
succeeded, too, for the station agent lis-  
tened to him patiently for the first time  
since the beginning of the interview.  
Burrows continued, following up the  
good impression: "I asked you to keep  
your information secret because I wish-  
ed to follow it up personally. This is  
the first chance I have had to do so,  
and I have come to you for assistance.  
If you give it to me, I think there is no  
doubt that I can apprehend your man.  
In that case, of course, Miss Lewis will  
be released. May I count upon you?"

"Kiu you count on me? Say, mebbe I  
wuz hasty I'm overcautious, I'll 'low,  
but I wuz riled when I hear 'bout that  
verdict. But no man ain't quicker'n  
me to 'low he's wrong, so there's my  
honesty." Burrows shook the proffered  
hand gladly, delighted to have concili-  
ated the old man. "Now, then," con-  
tinued Mr. Skene, "tell me what I can  
do to help you quicker'n a wink."

"Listen! You told me that this man  
did not buy a ticket from you when he  
left. Therefore he must have obtained  
one from the conductor on the train.  
That will be enough to have impressed  
the circumstance on his mind. If not,  
the ticket itself can be found, and that  
will tell us where he left the train.  
What I want you to do is to introduce  
me to the conductor when the train  
comes in and arrange it so that he will  
not hesitate to tell me all that he may  
know as we go along, for I mean to  
take that train tonight."

"That'll be simple enough, for Berry,  
the conductor, is a nice feller. He'll do  
all he can to help you."

"Very good. What time did you say  
that train leaves?"

"Ten thirty-nine."

Prompt to the minute the train which  
he was so anxiously awaiting came  
along and was stopped by the agent's  
flag. Mr. Skene found the conductor  
and introduced Burrows to him, at the  
same time giving a hint of what was  
wanted. As soon as they had started the  
two dropped into conversation, for there  
had been no other passengers to take  
up, and therefore there were no tickets  
to be collected.

"Mr. Berry," said Burrows, "to make  
no mystery about what I want, I will  
say at once that I am a detective and  
am looking for a particular man. One  
answering his description boarded this  
train last Sunday night. I desire you  
to tell me where he was going."

"I should like nothing better than to  
oblige you, Mr. Burrows; but, really,  
we see so many passengers that it is not  
an easy matter to know all about where  
they get on or off, especially after the  
lapse of several days."

"Of course not, but consider for a  
moment. It cannot be a common thing  
to get a passenger at this hour at so  
small a place as Lee."

"No, you are right about that. Nev-  
ertheless I get them all along my route,  
and there are many stops as unimpor-  
tant as this one."

"I see I must assist your memory.  
This man did not buy a ticket from the  
agent at the station, and consequently  
he must have done so on the train. Can  
you not recall that circumstance?"

"Yes—yes—it seems to me that I  
do. Ah, I have it! The man you want  
had a full beard and wore a long over-  
coat. He also had a large satchel, and  
I remember that he would not let me  
send it to the baggage room. But where  
did he want a ticket for? That I don't  
get somehow."

"Haven't you the ticket which you  
sold him?" asked Burrows anxiously.

"No. We turn our tickets in at the  
end of each trip. Of course they would  
have it at the main office. But stop a  
minute. Perhaps I have the stub." Bur-  
rows watched him as patiently as pos-  
sible while he looked through his book,  
turning to the right date and glancing  
over the stubs of the tickets which he  
had sold on the train. This occupied a  
few minutes only, at the end of which  
the conductor continued:

"I am sorry, but it is not here. You  
see, I use that book when I sell a ticket  
for any distance, and as there is no  
stub for anything from Lee it must be  
that your man only made a short ride.  
The farmers along the line often do  
that, and we let them simply pay the  
agent where they stop off, the agent  
giving us the ticket."

"Can you tell, then, where this man  
got off?"

"I cannot be sure about it. He must  
have left the train either at Epping, the  
next stop, or one station beyond that,  
for we seldom let a man ride farther in  
the way that I have described. But  
stop here a minute and I will ask my  
brakeman if he knows."

The conductor was gone but a few  
moments and returned with disappoint-  
ment on his face.

"No. He knows nothing; doesn't re-  
member the man at all. But see here!  
The thing is simple enough! All we  
must do is to ask the agent at Epping,  
and it not there it must have been at  
the next stop."

Epping, a much larger town than  
Lee, is but five miles from that place,  
and therefore it was not long before  
they reached the station. Immediately  
Burrows and the conductor leaped from  
the train and went up to the station  
agent, who was delivering the mail  
bags. It took but a moment to explain  
what was wanted and at once the agent  
replied:

"Oh, yes, I remember the man well  
enough. He paid me for his ticket. I  
hope there's nothing wrong."

"This gentleman will tell you," re-  
plied the conductor in a hurry, because  
he could not keep his train waiting.  
Then turning to Burrows he continued:  
"Mr. Burrows, let me introduce you  
to Mr. Jennings. He will give you the  
information which you want. Good  
night! I wish you luck!" A moment  
later he and his train were lost to view  
around a curve, though a deep rumbling  
noise remained on the air for many min-  
utes. Burrows turned to the man beside  
him and said:

"I am glad to meet you, Mr. Jennings,  
and I hope that you may be able to lend  
me some assistance in the matter which  
I am investigating."

"I am at your service, sir. If you'll  
tell me what I can do for you, I'll be  
only too happy," replied the agent po-  
litely.

"I am a detective and am after a  
man. I don't say the one who came  
here on Sunday is he, but I think so,  
from the mysterious way in which he  
acted at Lee. If you can tell me any-  
thing about him, you will earn my  
gratitude."

"Well, I don't know as I can help you  
much. I remember the fellow, partly  
because he stopped off from such a late  
train and partly because he had no ticket  
and so had to buy one when he reached  
here, but I am afraid there ain't much  
more I can tell you."

"Didn't he ask you any questions—  
where he could find a place to sleep at  
so late an hour or anything of that  
kind?"

"Not a word. He just took his satchel  
and searched off as if he knew all about  
the place he meant to stop at."

"You say he took his satchel with  
him?"

"Step a minute. That gives me an  
idea. You want to find where he put  
up, ain't that the point?"

"That is precisely what I am after."

"Very good. As I said, he asked me  
questions, but I didn't answer them.  
He did, but your question about the  
satchel reminds me. It seemed so large  
that his going off on foot with it in his  
hand attracted some attention, and as  
one of the neighbors noticed that he  
started off in his own direction he  
jumped into his wagon, and as he drove  
off he said to me, 'I guess I'll give the  
stranger a lift with his bag.'"

"Do you know whether the man ac-  
cepted his offer or not?"

"Oh, yes; he had not turned the cor-  
ner when Weston caught up with him,  
and I saw him climb into the  
wagon."

"Who is this Weston? Where can I  
find him?"

"I should say he's the very man you  
want for more reasons than one. Not  
only he can tell you where he dropped  
his company Sunday night, but as he  
keeps the hotel there he can put you up  
for the night."

With a few necessary directions as to  
how to find the hotel kept by this man  
Weston, Burrows started toward that  
place. The hotel in question would  
scarcely be granted so high sounding a  
name in a city, but as it was the largest  
hostelry in the place perhaps it was  
well enough to do to designate it. The  
young detective reached it without any  
difficulty and as easily found the pro-  
prietor. After engaging a room for the  
night he at once approached the main  
object of his visit.

"Mr. Weston," said he, "I have been  
informed that you picked up a stranger  
at the depot last Sunday night and gave  
him a lift in your wagon."

"Yes, that's true enough."

"I would be much obliged to you if  
you will tell me where you put him  
down."

"Well, look here! What might be  
your reasons for asking about him? I  
ain't a man to give him into trouble,  
an excuse me, but you're a stranger to  
me."

"Well, was not the other man a  
stranger also?"

"Yes, but for all that I won't do  
nothing to get him into any scrape." He  
looked at a decidedly suspicious man-  
ner at the detective. Burrows considered  
for a moment, and from the manner of  
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that you had taken him up, and so  
came straight to you."

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"That is what puzzled me at first,  
but then it occurred to me that he could

## and it not there it must have been at

(Continued from second page.)

the next stop."

Epping, a much larger town than  
Lee, is but five miles from that place,  
and therefore it was not long before  
they reached the station. Immediately  
Burrows and the conductor leaped from  
the train and went up to the station  
agent, who was delivering the mail  
bags. It took but a moment to explain  
what was wanted and at once the agent  
replied:

"Oh, yes, I remember the man well  
enough. He paid me for his ticket. I  
hope there's nothing wrong."

"This gentleman will tell you," re-  
plied the conductor in a hurry, because  
he could not keep his train waiting.  
Then turning to Burrows he continued:  
"Mr. Burrows, let me introduce you  
to Mr. Jennings. He will give you the  
information which you want. Good  
night! I wish you luck!" A moment  
later he and his train were lost to view  
around a curve, though a deep rumbling  
noise remained on the air for many min-  
utes. Burrows turned to the man beside  
him and said:

"I am glad to meet you, Mr. Jennings,  
and I hope that you may be able to lend  
me some assistance in the matter which  
I am investigating."

"I am at your service, sir. If you'll  
tell me what I can do for you, I'll be  
only too happy," replied the agent po-  
litely.

"I am a detective and am after a  
man. I don't say the one who came  
here on Sunday is he, but I think so,  
from the mysterious way in which he  
acted at Lee. If you can tell me any-  
thing about him, you will earn my  
gratitude."

"Well, I don't know as I can help you  
much. I remember the fellow, partly  
because he stopped off from such a late  
train and partly because he had no ticket  
and so had to buy one when he reached  
here, but I am afraid there ain't much  
more I can tell you."

"Didn't he ask you any questions—  
where he could find a place to sleep at  
so late an hour or anything of that  
kind?"

"Not a word. He just took his satchel  
and searched off as if he knew all about  
the place he meant to stop at."

"You say he took his satchel with  
him?"

"Step a minute. That gives me an  
idea. You want to find where he put  
up, ain't that the point?"

"That is precisely what I am after."

"Very good. As I said, he asked me  
questions, but I didn't answer them.  
He did, but your question about the  
satchel reminds me. It seemed so large  
that his going off on foot with it in his  
hand attracted some attention, and as  
one of the neighbors noticed that he  
started off in his own direction he  
jumped into his wagon, and as he drove  
off he said to me, 'I guess I'll give the  
stranger a lift with his bag.'"

"Do you know whether the man ac-  
cepted his offer or not?"

"Oh, yes; he had not turned the cor-  
ner when Weston caught up with him,  
and I saw him climb into the  
wagon."

"Who is this Weston? Where can I  
find him?"

"I should say he's the very man you  
want for more reasons than one. Not  
only he can tell you where he dropped  
his company Sunday night, but as he  
keeps the hotel there he can put you up  
for the night."

With a few necessary directions as to  
how to find the hotel kept by this man  
Weston, Burrows started toward that  
place. The hotel in question would  
scarcely be granted so high sounding a  
name in a city, but as it was the largest  
hostelry in the place perhaps it was  
well enough to do to designate it. The  
young detective reached it without any  
difficulty and as easily found the pro-  
prietor. After engaging a room for the  
night he at once approached the main  
object of his visit.

"Mr. Weston," said he, "I have been  
informed that you picked up a stranger  
at the depot last Sunday night and gave  
him a lift in your wagon."

"Yes, that's true enough."

"I would be much obliged to you if  
you will tell me where you put him  
down."

"Well, look here! What might be  
your reasons for asking about him? I  
ain't a man to give him into trouble,  
an excuse me, but you're a stranger to  
me."

"Well, was not the other man a  
stranger also?"

"Yes, but for all that I won't do  
nothing to get him into any scrape." He  
looked at a decidedly suspicious man-  
ner at the detective. Burrows considered  
for a moment, and from the manner of  
his host he almost thought that, despite  
his assertion that the man was unknown  
to him, he had recognized him. He also  
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emergency.

"That is what puzzled me at first,  
but then it occurred to me that he could

## not do so without risking some detec-

(Continued from second page.)

ive's finding it out also."

"Well, look here, I must be sure  
you're talkin' straight, so jest tell me  
the name of the man? We might be talk-  
in about different parties, after all."

This was a trying moment to Burrows.  
He had hoped, by prolonging the con-  
versation, to surprise Weston into an ac-  
cidental mention of the name. Now that  
the question was put he was compelled  
to give the name which he suspected to  
be the right one.

"I am endeavoring to meet my friend  
Walter Marvel."

Burrows could almost hear his heart  
beat as he watched the face of his host,  
but Weston gave no sign and remained  
silent for a few minutes.

"Well, I guess it's all right. Mr.  
Marvel was here Sunday night."

Burrows felt a shiver pass over him,  
he was so relieved at this reply. Re-  
straining himself as much as possible  
in his endeavor not to seem too elated,  
he continued:

"You say he was here? Did he stop  
overnight in your house?"

"No; he only came in for a minute;  
then he went on to his own place."

Burrows at once thought of the evi-  
dence given by young Harrison, which  
this statement corroborated.</







## THE WEEK'S NEWS

SATURDAY, AUG. 14.

William H. Whiting, a messenger in the Massachusetts senate, is said to have three wives. Convict Herbert Willis died of his injuries at the Charlestown (Mass.) prison hospital; prison commissioners provide against further attempts to overpower guards. Five New England scullers and a New England crew win races at the national regatta at Philadelphia. Marine parade, reception and harbor illumination in honor of the Sam's warships in Portsmouth (N. H.) harbor. Vermont gave a great reception to President McKinley at state camp. Rights of American citizens to be respected in Morocco hereafter. Chief minister of Korean police council died in Washington. Death of Judge W. L. Foster of Concord, N. H. President McKinley favors number. Pan-American congress. Belief that American of Afghanistan is assisting the tribal rulers. Mercantile agencies receive most encouraging reports. Marching strike unions driven back by sheriff and deputies. Senator Canavan, premier of Spain, hurried. Prince Henry d'Orleans accepts a challenge to fight a duel with Count of Turin. Governor Woodcock reviewed the Fifth Massachusetts regiment at Fort Warren in Boston harbor. President McKinley's civil service ruling attacked by General Grosvenor of Ohio. Senator Allen indignant at action of Ohio Populists. Plan to assign a ship of the regular navy for the use of the naval militia of the country. No deliverance for the Massachusetts Hermit Life association likely soon. A horseman beat two wheelmen in a six-mile race at Charles River park, Cambridge, Mass.

SUNDAY, AUG. 15.

Magistrate of Cambridge, Mass., won the amateur sculling championship at Philadelphia. Fitchburg railroad investigation about ended; mystery about some papers found in the late Auditor Anthony's desk. American boat Monaco won the first international race on the St. Lawrence. Senator Canavan discovered to the Klondike in Cuba; Gomez has reached Matanzas province. Eddie McDuffie lowered the mile paced record flying start, and Lena lowered the hour record at Charles River park, Cambridge, Mass. Fitchburg, Mass., excited at the attempt of a divorced woman to abduct her daughter. Child killed by a blow from a ball in a game at East Boston. Build and Butler won in national circuit meet at Waverly, N. J. Portsmouth's (N. H.) carnival in honor of the North Atlantic squadron was a great success. Albert Hink, president of Koster & Bunnas Populists to abandon free silver and other cardinal principles. Francis Star Pointer lowered his mile to 2:01.3. At Port Kent, Ont., John R. Gentry placed a mile in 2:06.7. A half-mile truck at Gloucester, N. Y. Most merchants protested against paying a premium on goods imported through Canada. Virgilians oppose invitation to G. A. R. to meet in Richmond. Albert L. King, the famous rower, died. Carlisle urges Gold Democrats to make nominations. The body of Don Kwang Hoh, the Korean statesman, cremated at Washington.

MONDAY, AUG. 16.

Prince Henri d'Orleans wounded twice in duel with the Count of Turin in France. Another probably fatal stabbing at Bray in Barber's alley, at the North End, Boston. Lightning caused \$12,000 fire in Newport, R. I. Lightning destroyed the old Larkin Trull place in Tewbury, Mass. Quiet among the striking coal miners of the Pittsburg district. Fire in Baltimore; damage \$500,000. Spanish Assassin "Gill" tried by court-martial. One thousand men start from Victoria, B. C., for the Klondike gold fields. Sudden death of Mrs. Eugene Tompkins of Boston on her husband's yacht at Rockland, Me. Terrible race riot in Little Rock, Ark. Killed and three wounded. Fleet sent to Amer of Afghanistan and English troops advancing. Reports concerning himself and the Catholic church. Associate Justice Field has served one day longer than did Chief Justice Marshall. Resignation of Captain General Weyler deposed at Havana. Otis W. Smith lowered bicycle record from Boston to Springfield and return. Canadian depressed by the defeat of the glaucalman; many have moved. Disruption of the Progressive Democratic league of New York city. New York merchants pleased with the success of their reduced rate ticket sale scheme. Possibility of an enormous cotton crop figured up by an expert statistician. Receiver asked for American Legion of Honor. Hundreds turned away at the great state bath-house at Crescent Beach, Mass. Boston Central Labor union votes against restriction of immigration and exclusion of anarchists. Consul General Goodhue accuses Senator Washburn of persecution. Fugitive president of Continental Life Insurance company returns to his home in Hartford to die. Plan to induce Maguire and Ten Eyck to enter the N. E. A. R. A. regatta labor day.

TUESDAY, AUG. 17.

The Marblehead Corinthian Yacht club observed ladies day. The Glencalvin won the second race in the Seawanhaka cup series at Montreal. Another sport in the wheat market leaves prices in the wheat market about 1.2 cents higher. Dora Cushman, aged 15, of Lincoln, Vt., who was found dead in a pasture, died from attempted abortion; Smith Davis, her lover, wanted by the police, he confessed to his uncle. There is a belief that the 10 per cent discriminating duty will be decided against the Canadian Pacific. Rigby park (Portland, Me.) open races won by Town Lady and Monopoly. Assistant Secretary Roosevelt issues instructions for maneuvers of the Atlantic fleet. Secretary Sherman wants reciprocity with France. Comptroller Eckels has decided to accept the presidency of the new Colonial Trust company. An exciting day in the coal miners' strike. Albert Lambert, a prisoner at station 2, Boston, committed suicide. Hazleton (Pa.) miners to the number of 2500 join the strike. James V. Caldwell of Ashmont, Mass., is held for the grand jury on a charge of polygamy. Senator Lawrence of North Adams, Mass., to run for congress. Six-day bicycle race at Charles River park, Boston, begun with 16 starters. The International Fire Engineers' association opened its convention in New Haven. The executive committee of the National Silver Republican party have been appointed. The race wanted for the Bridgeport, Conn., murder were seen near Richmond, Mass. Commercial travelers will soon be able to buy 1000 tickets on Western roads. Canadian government will establish telegraphic connections with the Klondike region. The Bankers' association met in Detroit. Prince Henry d'Orleans progressing favorably towards recovery. Assassins of Canovas sentenced to

death. Maguire and Ten Eyck may meet in the Labor day regatta of the N. E. A. R. A.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 18.

The Glencalvin won the third of the Seawanhaka cup races at Montreal. The great Ulica races at Angel's, Cal., are on fire. Walter and Barnaby are race for first place in the six-day bicycle race at Boston. The annual conference of the American Bankers' association opened in Detroit. The Duke and Duchess of York arrived in Dublin. Insurance Commissioner Merrill has asked that a receiver be appointed for the Massachusetts Benefit Life association. Mayor Wood of Seattle, Wash., narrowly escapes lynching at the hands of a mob of excited miners. The White House floors have been strengthened by iron girders. Great scarcity of seals reported from the Bering sea. Convention of wholesale liquor dealers in New York. No clue as yet to the Red murder at North Adams, Mass. Child kidnapped in Albany and held for ransom. Japanese battleship Yashima said to be the fastest in the world. Department Commander Dean of Massachusetts G. A. R. has issued his orders for the Buffalo encampment. Nathan will have a royal reception here in the I. Death of General Swaim of Washington, in whose honor President Garfield expired. Gold being mined by former silver miners. Death of Dr. Rice, city librarian of Springfield, Mass. Charles S. Cole may be the treasurer of Williams. Massachusetts prison board commands Chelatewa officials and arrests the resignation of Secretary Pettigrove. Death of John P. Billings, a Maine manufacturer. Low price of silver creating anxiety in Mexico. The Fitchburg railroad deficit is \$14,000; no successor to President Carey chosen by directors. Wholesale attack on Manchester (N. H.) liquor dealers by Law and Order league. General Longstreet, 76 years of age, to wed a Georgia girl. Secretary Porter says Secretary Sherman has not resigned.

THURSDAY, AUG. 19.

Atlantic squadron day at Portland (Me.) fair. Smith G. Davis, the Dora Cushman murder suspect, arrested in Montgomery, VI. Ware and Sheldon beat Mahony and Nesbit in tennis doubles at Newport, R. I. Captain and mate of schooner Olive Pecker murdered and vessel burned at sea. Walter and Barnaby still tied in the six-day bicycle race at Charles River park, Boston. Another big jump in the price of wheat. Archbishop Gibbons will settle the policy for the Catholic university. Treasury considers that country has the upper hand of the business situation. Derision on tariff unfavorable to Boston exporters. Another chapter in the Breckinridge (Mass.) G. A. R. controversy. Charles H. Walcott of Lexington, Mass., mysteriously missing. Thirty-year-old boy confesses to attempting to wreck trains in Lancaster, N. H. Sound money committee selected 11 men to consider the currency question. Comptroller Eckels discussed currency reform at the bankers' convention at Boston. Glencalvin beats Momo in the deciding race for the Seawanhaka challenge cup. Alfred Woodworth and Arthur Lord appointed temporary receivers of the Massachusetts Benefit Life. Iowa Republicans nominated J. M. Shaw for governor after a spirited contest. Bomb explosion on departure of President Faure for Russia causes great excitement in Paris. Compressed air motor tried on New York elevated railroad. Hurricane and waterpots at Rockaway Point, L. I. Sudden death of Frederick N. Cheney, a Boston broker.

FRIDAY, AUG. 20.

Murderers of the captain and mate of the Olive Pecker to be brought to Boston. They were arrested at Bahia by United States consul. Two more arrests in the Dora Cushman case in Vergennes, Vt. Secretary Sherman made final reply to Japan concerning annexation of Hawaii. Coal operators agree on a plan for breaking the miners' strike. Manager Wagner of Washington ball teams locked up at Boston for printing bill. One of promoters and two employees of Paris charity bazaar placed on trial on charges of homicide. Sudden death of famous gambler, "California George," in New York. Walter Baker & Co. business reported sold to a syndicate. Crisis in Spain may result in the return of the liberals to power. Revenue cutter Isabel Manning, built in Boston, accepted by government. Woman arrested in Swampscott, Mass., for selling panache. Probable murder in a farmhouse near Augusta, Me. General Merrill, U. S. A., unable to review Connecticut militia. Claim made to celebrate the opening of the Squantum branch of the Quincy and Boston street railway. Capitalists propose to control the milk trade of New York and Brooklyn. Elevated railway locations granted by the Boston board of aldermen. American Legion of Honor elects officers at Buffalo. Powder and dynamite magazine in Port Colborne, Ont., blown up. Four killed by explosion at Davenport, Ia., glucose works.

Selectman's Property Attached.

Athol, Mass., Aug. 18.—A special town meeting will undoubtedly be called soon to act on a resolution in paying \$1,641.45 land damages awarded to Mrs. A. O. Newton, owner of whose property was taken some time ago in widening a local street. The attachment of the private property of W. H. Mellen, chairman of the board of selectmen, and C. F. Richards, the clerk of the board, has created a big stir, and many are clamoring for the town to settle the case at once. The town has delayed payment owing to lack of funds, due to an insufficient appropriation.

St. Louis, Aug. 20.—St. Louis speculators in wheat are estimated to have cleared upward of \$2,000,000 of September options during the recent bulge. Ex-Secretary of the Interior D. R. Francis, it is said, netted \$300,000.

Will He Two Vacancies.

Lewiston, Me., Aug. 18.—Dr. G. M. Twitchell, who for seven years has been secretary of the Maine Agricultural Society, announced yesterday that he would resign his position at the end of the year, owing to the pressure of other business. President Jerrard also positively declines re-election.

Glencalvin Holds Cup.

Montreal, Aug. 19.—Glencalvin II again for the third consecutive time showed herself a better boat than Momo in a stiff breeze, and by her win over the latter secured to Canada for another year the handsome challenge cup of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht club.

Four Cotton Mills to Be

Fall River, Mass., Aug. 20.—It is announced at the office of the Fall River Iron Works company that the entire plant of four cotton mills will start up Monday after five weeks' shutdown. The mills employ 500 operatives.

# Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS')  
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint.

# Pain-Killer

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Croup, Cough, Rheumatism, Colic, Gripe, Neuralgia, Diarrhoea, Cholera, Toothache.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Keep it by you. Beware of imitations. Buy only the Genuine—Perry Davis'. Sold Everywhere.

## TRAGEDY AT SEA.

Captain and Mate of Schooner Olive Pecker Murdered.

Vessel Was Owned by the Same Parties That Sent the Barkentine Herbert Fuller—Of Crew Under Arrest at Bahia—Will Be Sent to Boston.

BOSTON, Aug. 19.—A sea tragedy which, in all its horrible details, seems likely to equal to the Herbert Fuller murders, has been enacted upon board another Boston vessel. On Sunday, June 27, there sailed from this port the three-masted schooner Olive Pecker, commanded by Captain J. W. Whitman, with a cargo consisting of 67,555 feet of pine and 51,000 feet of spruce lumber, for Buenos Ayres, Argentina. The vessel was destined, however, never to reach the South American port, and the murder of the captain and first mate Saunders, and the destruction of the vessel by fire, was called to this city by a banking firm in Buenos Ayres.

The cargo was shipped by the Export Lumber company. A strange coincidence in connection with this latest sea tragedy is the fact that the same owners sent out the barkentine Herbert Fuller, when she left here for Buenos Ayres on her terrible voyage. Captain Whitman is spoken of in the highest terms by the owners of the vessel. He is well known in this city as a most capable navigator, and has been in command of the Pecker for the past two years. He was formerly master of the schooner Blattie A. Marsh.

Will He Sent to Boston For Trial.

Buenos Ayres, Aug. 20.—Only meagre details of the murders at sea on board the three-masted schooner Olive Pecker have as yet been received here. The crew of six men are at Bahia, over 1000 miles distant, and will be sent to the United States for trial at the earliest possible moment. They are: William Horschburg, engineer, who acted as second mate at sea; J. Anderson, cook; Seamen Andrew F. March, Manuel Harratt, John Lend and M. Barstad.

The men arrived in Bahia by Monday night in the schooner's boats, and landed immediately. Lend and his companion were denounced by the crew, and were at once arrested, after a report of the affair had been made to the United States consul.

The tragedy occurred about 125 miles off the South American coast, probably on Friday night. Lend had been the grumbler of the crew during the entire voyage, and had succeeded in causing some complaint among some of the other men, although none but his companion in crime were ready to follow him.

Lend and his companion, according to the telegrams received here from Bahia, crept to the cabin while Captain Whitman and first mate Saunders were asleep and killed them in their bunks. They then kindled a fire in the after hold.

It was only when the schooner was in flames that the remainder of the crew knew anything of the tragedy, and when the alarm was given there was barely time to take to the boats, the captain and first mate being missed only as the party left the burning vessel.

During the long ride over the tropical seas, seeking a port, the four faithful members of the crew forced a confession from Lend and his companion. The four were satisfied from the manner of the blaze, and the fact that there was nothing combustible kept where the fire started, that some one of the crew had set it, and Lend was openly taxed with the commission of the crime. Finally he and his companion admitted their guilt, and made a full confession.

Mrs. Whitman in a Storm.

Portland, Me., Aug. 20.—The chief topic of conversation in the city is the Olive Pecker tragedy. The mariners who were well acquainted with Captain Whitman are unanimous in the opinion that he must have been taken by surprise, as he was a remarkably powerful man and full of courage. Mrs. Whitman is thoroughly overcome. She lies in a stupor, says nothing and seems to understand but little that is said to her. She has eaten practically nothing since first hearing of the fatality, and her friends are becoming alarmed at her condition.

## PENSION APPLICATIONS.

Large Increase in Applications to Hard Times and Republican Party.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Commissioner of Pensions Evans has had a statement prepared on the number of applications for pensions filed since July, 1896. The comparison shows that in July, 1896, applications or pensions aggregated 4958, while in June, 1897, there were 4055, largely for increase and for widows and minor children. The table shows the number of applications under the general law, and under the act of June 27, 1890, respectively, as follows:

Commissioner Evans attributed this large increase of claims to two reasons. He said that the hard times had made many men apply for pensions who had not previously needed them, and the other reason he said, is the existence of a general feeling throughout the country that the claims of pensioners would be given more consideration by the present administration than by the last. "Many soldiers," he said, "felt that the Democratic administration would not allow their pensions however just they might be, and in this way thousands of applications were held back until now. We are simply getting the accumulation of a long period, and the work of receiving these applications and filing them away keeps many clerks busy. I believe the high water mark of pensions has been reached, and that now the number of applications will begin to decrease."

Weyler Still in Cuba.

Havana, Aug. 19.—Captain General Weyler denies that he has resigned or that he has any present intention of resigning. La Lucha demands the dismissal of the bishop of Havana as a rebuke for his failure to respond in a patriotic manner to the request of the regent for appropriate funeral ceremonies in memory of Premier Canovas. The bishop absent himself from the pulpit and neglected to designate a worthy preacher for the occasion. At the last moment Captain General Weyler designated an army chaplain to preach the funeral discourse. The bishop's refusal is attributed to some quarters to his desire to protest against a recent measure for cutting down the salaries of ecclesiastics of Episcopal rank.

Weekly Crop Bulletin.

Boston, Aug. 17.—The week just closed gave frequent showers over the larger portion of New England, with a general fall on the 15th. In western Massachusetts rain fell on every day but two. There were heavy local storms, with hail, in western New Hampshire and parts of Vermont on the 15th, also in Worcester county, Massachusetts, where the storm near Troyland and Winchendon was almost a cloudburst. Several days of the week, however, were fine, and crops not just improvement show better conditions. The temperature was on a whole favorable, although falling rather low at night.

New Hampshire Fire Losses.

Concord, N. H., Aug. 20.—Insurance Commissioner Linahan summarized the fire losses in New Hampshire for the six months ending July 1, 1897, as follows: Number of fires, 151; value of property destroyed, \$22,711; amount of insurance thereon, \$393,146; amount of insurance paid, \$17,667; amount of insurance unpaid, \$45,650; number of towns having fires, 157; towns not reporting, 5. This is a decrease over a corresponding period in 1896 of 82 in the number of fires and of \$29,883 in the value of property destroyed.

Bankers' Hopeful View.

Detroit, Aug. 19.—A representative from each state at the bankers' convention yesterday was called upon to give a brief statement as to the general condition of business in his locality. This drew forth in every instance reports of good crops, reviving business and encouraging prospects for the future. Marked improvement in business conditions and indications for better things in the future were the characteristic features of all the state reports as detailed by the delegates.

Harrisburg's Deputies.

Harrisburg, Pa., Aug. 20.—Grand Exalted Ruler Detweiler of the Elks has appointed deputies of the order in the United States, including the following: Connecticut—P. J. Brothers, New Haven; Maine—Edward Purcell, Portland; Massachusetts—J. H. Shaw, Haverhill; New Hampshire—Hugh V. O'Donnell, Portsmouth; Vermont—P. M. Melton, Rutland.

Linahan For Commander-in-Chief.

Concord, N. H., Aug. 18.—The departure of the special train carrying representatives of the G. A. R. national convention to the G. A. R. national convention at Harrisburg, Pa., was a notable event. As now arranged it will leave the city at 9 p. m. Saturday. The delegation will be unusually large, and the candidacy of Colonel John C. Linahan for national commander-in-chief will be earnestly boomed.

De Armit Arrested.

Pittsburg, Aug. 20.—Samuel De Armit, brother of William P. De Armit, who has been very active in the interests of the New York and Cleveland Gas Company during the strike, was arrested yesterday afternoon on the charges of assault, larceny and disorderly conduct. The suits are brought by former employees of the company and their wives. Mr. De Armit gave bail in \$100.

Yenne Man Disappears.

Lexington, Mass., Aug. 19.—Charles Walcott, aged 25 years, and a son of William Walcott of this town, has disappeared in a very mysterious manner. A week ago he attended a ball game in Boston. He was seen there, but not afterwards. He was well dressed and had \$25 and a gold watch with him. Being of good habits his family fear that something serious has befallen him.

Banks Want Small Bills.

New York, Aug. 19.—The National Bank deposited \$1,000,000 in the United States sub-treasury yesterday in exchange for greenbacks. It is expected that the treasury gold reserve will be largely increased in this way by banks which need currency in the shape of small bills for shipment to the South for harvesting the cotton crop.

He Died to Death.

Madrid, Aug. 18.—Michel Anglillo, the anarchist assassin of Premier Canovas del Castillo, who was tried by court-martial yesterday at Vergara, was found guilty and was sentenced to death.

General Swaim Dies.

Washington, Aug. 18.—David G. Swaim, U. S. A., retired, judge-advocate general, died here yesterday, aged 63, of bright's disease.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple product you desire that may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, 100 Broadway, New York, or their office in London, and we will be glad to help you.

## THE BROWN STONE.

The other evening Mrs. Alger was dressed and ready to go to a party at Mrs. Folsom's, when Mr. A. came in, wearing a beaming smile, and carrying a small package in his hand. "I have a little surprise for you, my dear," he said; "a lovely present." "Oh, how nice!" "Something original, too, my dear—altogether original. It's an ornament arranged so. Now shut your eyes until I tell you to look in the glass." "Oo, how kind of you, Charles! I was wishing that I had something that would astonish those stuck-up Folsoms." "I'll just paralyze the whole lot," said Mr. Alger, working away among his wife's treasures. "You remember reading about that countess who made such a sensation wearing a live beetle?" "Yes, indeed; in London, wasn't it? How delightful!" "Well, this beats a beetle all to hellow. It's just the sweetest little live mouse—"

The impression gained by the neighbors just then was that a keg of gunpowder or something had exploded in the Alger mansion; and as that gentleman has since circulated a report that he had cut himself badly by being thrown out of a dog cart, it is fair to suppose his experiment in jewelry failed.—Hoscoe.

"What!" said the judge, "do expect me to send your husband to prison when you acknowledge that you threw five flat-irons at him, and he only threw one at you?" "Yes, that's all right, judge," said the Irish woman; "but then the one he throw hit me."—[Harper's Bazar.

New Advertisements.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 16th day of August, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M. On the Petition of KATHIE MC DONALD, of said City, for appointment of said Petitioner as executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, the Court ordered that said petition be referred to Tuesday, the 7th day of September, 1897, at 10 o'clock P. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by advertisement in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

W. H. LAMBERT, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., August 18, A. D. 1897.

ARTHUR L. PECKHAM presents to this Court his petition, in writing, praying that an instrument in writing be appointed, bearing date October 10, 1896, purporting to be the last will and testament of his father, WILLIAM A. PECKHAM, late of said Middletown, deceased, may be proved and recorded as such, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to him, said petitioner, as the executrix of said will.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in Middletown, on Monday, the 22nd day of September next, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. OLIVER, Probate Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of RUTH H. TAGHART, widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, and duly qualified as such Administrator by giving bond to said Court. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

CHARLES H. WALSH, Administrator.

Middletown, R. I., August 21, 1897.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of BENEDICT BARKER, late of said Middletown, deceased, and duly qualified as such Administrator by giving bond to said Court. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

CHARLES H. WALSH, Administrator.

Middletown, R. I., August 21, 1897.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of JAMES H. BROWN, late of said Middletown, deceased, and duly qualified as such Administrator by giving bond to said Court. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

WILLIAM G. BROWN, Administrator.

Middletown, R. I., August 21, 1897.

NOTICE OF EXECUTRIX.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., executrix of the last will and testament of SARAH H. GARR, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to present them to her, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to her.

SARAH H. GARR, Executrix.

Newport, R. I., August 14th, 1897.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER being appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Tiverton, R. I., Administrator on the estate of BENEDICT BARKER, late of said Tiverton, deceased, and having been qualified according to law requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to her, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to her.

CATHERINE J. BARKER, Administrator.

Tiverton, R. I., Aug. 24, 1897—B.F.W.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, the guardian of the person and estate of SARAH M. ROACH, WILLIAM ROACH and DANIEL ROACH, minors of Newport, hereby gives notice that he has been qualified as such guardian, and that all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to him.

DANIEL ROACH, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., July 17th, 1897.

The Newport Casino.

The National Lawn Tennis Tournament

will commence

TUESDAY, AUGUST 17.

Play will be called every morning at 10.30.

The principal matches will be played every day on the Championship Court, in front of grand stand.

Season tickets for grand stand on sale at Casino office on and after August 1st.

JOSEPH BARRETT, Superintendent.

CHAS. B. MARSH,

Real Estate Agent and Conveyancer,

138 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

Houses for sale and for rent, City and Country. Conveyancing in all its branches.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

## THE BROWN STONE.

"Diamond Medal" Flour.  
(A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)  
Every barrel sold on trial.  
Elgin Creamery Butter, the best, 1 per lb. 30c.  
Beans, N. Y. State, per qt. 10c.  
A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast, per lb. 25c.  
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa, per lb. 10c.  
Van Houten's Cocoa, per lb. 75c.  
California Prunes, 5c.  
Haleons, Loose Mescalot, per gal. \$1.00.  
An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry, per gal. 60c.  
Claret, Imported, per gal. 60c.

DEADLESTON &amp; WOERNZ

"Imperial" Malt Beer,

A Spring Tonic, per dozen \$1.50

P. H. MORGAN,

TELEPHONE.

224 THAMES STREET.

Newport Illuminating Company

Electric Light, Electric Power,

Electric Supplies,

Incandescent and Arc Lamps

Electric Motors, Electric Fans,

Fixtures and Shades.

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by

INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates.

Newport Illuminating Company.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET.

NEW

Dates, Figs, Nuts, Raisins, Citron and Lemon Peel.

A FULL LINE OF NEW

Canned Goods.

Nice LIMA BEANS, 10c, 3 for 25c.

New Figs, in one pound boxes,

APPLES, ORANGES, BANANAS, GRAPES,

AND A CHOICE LINE OF CONFECTIONERY.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172 &amp; 176 BROADWAY.

A CAMPAIGN

OF EDUCATION.

HOW TO GET IT

FOR \$4.00.



We mention names of characters of national repute only and without indifference or intentional neglect are obliged to omit very many others of

Of the eminent jurists on the bench or advocates at the bar we do not presume, in general, to speak, but we cannot pass by without at least a reference to two eminent and standard authorities in legal science of American fame, especially in the department of international law. Henry Wheaton, equally profound in historical research and distinguished as a most able diplomatist, and his able and equally able commentator, Charles Calverton, and William Schuch Lawrence.

In the glorious galaxy of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, the names and characters of the two delegates from Rhode Island are deservedly conspicuous, Stephen Hopkins and William Ellery. The former was a year younger only than Franklin, the oldest of the signers, yet (all his claims to distinction notwithstanding) we may safely declare him the most eminent and the most justly beloved of the signers. The devotion to the good cause, consistent loyalty and valiant civil service of Hopkins are freely acknowledged. Least any error should arise from his tremulous signature it has been expressly stated, that no suspicion of fear in an old man was the cause, but that it was the effect of a shaking palsy in his hand; a malady with which he had been afflicted for many years. Moral courage and patriotism were his strength and in his posthumous character and political career from early manhood to a ripe old age.

William Ellery, the ancestor of two celebrated men, Richard H. Davis, the poet, and William Ellery Channing, the Unitarian divine, is not less worthy of

remembrance than his colleague. An earnest and consistent in his political faith and conduct, as active and efficient as a citizen and an efficient scholar, he was, to say the least, a scholar and accomplished gentleman. He is said to have died with a volume of Cicero in his hands; while Hopkins was a scientific student, especially in mathematics and astronomy.

As a consummate commander, Nathaniel Greene, the ablest of Washington's generals, was not only a man of the qualities of his chief; remarkably equal with him for fortitude and sagacity, prudence and courage, self-mastered and self-contained, a patriotic and a born leader, is confessed by the foremost military character of his native State. Years ago, before the civil war, we had the pleasure of meeting him, as he then resided in Astoria, New York) with his worthy grandson and biographer, the accomplished scholar and litterateur, the late Professor George Washington Greene.

Among the prominent military heroes of the Revolution, other officers of superior rank and much less known of their native State, as they are called, are to be forgotten and should be included, even in this brief list of truly meritorious sons of Rhode Island. Among the bravest of the brave and the honored soldiers of their time may be mentioned Colonel Christopher Greene and Colonel Christopher Lippitt. Colonel Barton and Major Hardy (whose name is to be prominent in the late days of that estimable citizen and a

died, years ago), Colonels Varnum and Angell, Church and Hittchock; Captains Olney, Colonels Richmond and Shaw, Burrage. Doubtless other noble names of officers and men might be mentioned, unknown to fame, tho' perhaps worthy of permanent reputation. This noble little commonwealth justly boasts a peculiar pride, in the name and deeds of Whipple, Hopkins, Tabor and the Perrys, to mention only most renowned of the glorious dead. In the old Navy of the Revolution Abraham Whipple and Esak Hopkins, first commanders, though Washington selected them officers for a duty, were leading spirits. After John P. Jones, that daring knight errant of the Ocean, and to whom, the name of St. Tabor is always to be added in the honor of the illustrious band of val heroes.

The cutting out of the Gaspee by Whipple and his followers was a feat daring and skill in seamanship, and which has won him the title of the Ethan Allen and Mad Anthony Vawter to bold and successful military actions, while, in the second war with England, our gallant little Navy claims prouder name than the chivalric hero of Lake Erie, not less brilliant and daring than George Howard Bumeau. With name of Chief Howard Perry, the name of the nation's gallant and valuable officer, scholar and successful diplomatist is inseparably connected. Of her artists Newport may be justly proud and the three unequalled

their day may be ranked with the most celebrated of their contemporaries, and the English school—Stewart and Bone of the Revolutionary era, Greenough of a later period, and Allston by the way. The friend of the painter, John Smibert, the friend of the painter of "the good Bishop," was the first European artist who visited these shores and who introduced his art into the early colonies. Gilbert Stuart, our Reynolds, is too well known to require more than mention of his name. His portraits of Washington alone are sufficient to immortalize his name, and say nothing of the rich and varied array of masterpieces in portraiture which he painted. His landscapes, his hardy miniature, remain as fine specimens of his taste and genius while his "Houses" at Providence are composition to be viewed with delight. Allston, the Poet painter, is true to his master. With some allowance for enthusiasm he has been called the American Titian, for his brilliant color and great in his grand conception of the noblest subjects; fine and exquisite in

In authorship, (we refer to his original literary genius, displayed in classical productions) we find no eminent instance, among the writers of this state, so desirable as that of our friend; and, in historical track with our masters in this department, but among the distinguished recent visitors and those who by residence are closely connected with Newport as their chosen seat of home or even for years, are to be found some of the glories of American literature. We need not here enumerate the most celebrated statesmen Allston, Dana, the Chancery Bancroft, Longfellow, Calverton, Tuckerman,—Dana, the born patriot, his life long friend, once his, this philosophical critic and prose writer, the admirable manly versatile friend and coadjutor, was counsellor of the youth and manhood of the present writer's eldest son was a worthy representative of his distinguished father, resident in his youth. Channing, the Aesthetic Unitarians, their best known of their greatest name, of the Intellectual sect, and his brilliant and eloquent literary critic and professor of literature here during their boyhood. The kinship of genius and family connection, by blood and intermarriage remarkably coincident, with these great names, Dana, Channing and

"That boat," said the old vessel owner, "I bought on Friday, the thirteenth day of the month, and in the dark of the moon. She was as sick a craft as you ever see and without a weak spot in her. I made a payment down of \$13,000 and the first crew I put on her consisted of just 13 men. The only pet the boat had was a green eyed black cat that slept in daytime and tore around the rigging at night.

"I loaded the barge at Grand Haven for Tonawanda with a cargo of green lumber. The shovers began at 5 in the

morning had been just 15 hours before her ready to clear. Friday morning she encountered a fearful blow in upper Lake Michigan. Every one of the crew of 13 was swept overboard, and cargo being left to the mercy of wind and waves. The cat was the only living thing aboard."

"Terrible, wasn't it?"

"Might have been worse. The 13 people were picked up alive. When the storm subsided, we found the ship torn in round in a dead sea, but not very seriously damaged. The cat was sitting on top of the deckload washin his fur, and there's wasn't enough lumber left to build a hencoop. She made that 12 and 55 others without an accident. I never allowed her to clear except on Friday, the crew remimin at 13, and the cat was the mascot.

**The Yellow Boat in the House.**  
Up to a few years ago the yellow boat was unknown in England until the annual visit to the seaside, and

then many people would have been  
posed to look upon it as the uniform  
what is called in cosmopolitan fashion  
the "lounge." But in this respect  
also, the leveling spirit of the age  
asserted itself. Men are now occasion-  
ally seen walking through the streets,  
especially when spring comes, with yellow  
boots who could not be set down by  
enemy, however indignant, as "boots  
ers."


It was reserved, however, for 1848  
Randolph Churchill to bring yellow  
boots into the house of commons. There  
was a visible shudder through the  
house of commons on the historic eve  
when Lord Randolph was observed  
walking on the floor with these star-  
appalling yellow boots on. Nobody  
ever seen such a thing before. It  
observed that the late speaker, who  
was a very stately figure and was very  
lute in upholding the dignity of  
house of commons—it was observed  
the speaker turned away his eyes  
though he would at least appear to  
see this horror and profanation.  
Once the daring example was given  
revolutionary movement at work  
glared itself openly. Now it is quite  
common sight the moment the  
weather comes to see the yellow  
—Harper's Magazine.

**Our Nation's Wealth In Gold Dollars**

The wealthiest nation of the world is the United States. The census of 1907 shows the true valuation, or fair price, of the real and personal property of the country to be \$65,037,000,000. It is an increase of over 40 per cent the valuation of the previous decade and is about six times the value of money of the entire world. The cannot grasp the meaning of such figures without graphic illustration. The amount in gold dollars would load 570 carts, each carrying a ton. If the gold dollars were piled one on the top they would form a stack three feet high. If the same amount were made into bars, each bar weighing 800 pounds, they would make a pile 100 miles long and 100 miles wide. If the same amount were melted into coins, each coin weighing 10 grains, they would make a wall 38½ miles and the amount would represent our national wealth placed side by side the coins would form a carpet of gold covering 10 square miles.—William George Jones, *Ladies' Home Journal*.

"What makes you think Smoot  
 an experienced fisherman?"  
 "Because he is one of the most  
 natural and artistic Hars I have ever  
 the pleasure of meeting."—Detroit  
 Press.

Good Time.  
 Jack—They say young Tim e  
 14 knots per hour.  
 Dorothy—Yachtman, I suppose.  
 Jack—No; clergyman.—New  
 Times.



When the appetite fails there is no trying to tempt the palate with delicious food. No matter how easy and well-cooked "appearing" the food may be, it is given only nourishment unless the stomach is able to digest it. Nature indicates the cause of the constipation by the loss of sleep. Tonia is an unfailing indicator. It is the only medicine that does not harm, that something is fundamentally wrong with the nutritive functions.

The only true natural relief must be searching and fundamental as the true

searching character of Dr. Price's "Medical Discovery" directly causes the medical efficacy in all bilious and difficult cases. It stimulates the action of the entire digestive and nutritive system which produces both the natural force and the organic capacity to feed and transform it into nourishing food and healthy tissue, thereby appeasing, digestion and sound sleep, builds up solid muscular strength and vital nerve-energy.

H. H. Thompson, Esq., of P. O. Box 114, C. C. Penna, writes: "I had been with extreme vomiting in summer 4 days after eating food to be very careful

to let anything to stay in my stomach  
been taking other medicines, but with  
and a friend of mine, Dr. Pierce's  
Medical Discovery, and thought I  
tried about five bottles of it  
is the only medicine that did me any  
good. I feel a little better, but I  
any medicine at all and don't think I  
more."

A man who is suffering from  
effects of constipation doesn't  
work, and can't even enjoy his  
hours. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pel  
sure, swift, safe, and permanent  
constipation. They are the only  
grades. One little "Pel" is  
laxative, and two mild cathart  
never grip. Dishonest druggi  
ret try to take a substitute for

"I had been looking for a chance to steal in back of his fin, and now I was to the mate: 'Be careful, but I'll get your attention, and we will be at a part.' The bull heard me, and started to turn.

his body half way around to face  
new antagonists; swung so quick  
that we had no opportunity to avoid  
collision. The boat struck  
grounded just back of his shoulder  
bone.

"With all my strength I drove  
him down into his life, and crushed  
it up and down again and again."

"That whale made us 105 barrels, of which 57 barrels came from head. We put into Fayal, looking to land Mr. Hoxie.

"That was the ugliest whale I tackled although once afterwards

killed one off the Isle of Sal  
played much the same game as the  
bull that rammed the bark; he c  
the mate's and my boat by turn  
at one stage of the game, I  
smashed my boat, tried to chew  
men as they struggled in the  
He came on the side opposite  
struck down with his jaw and  
his teeth just grazed the men, le  
a frightful bruise from neck to

Two  
of the  
own,  
it off  
had  
vious

We got him just the same."

---

## THE STRANGEST ISLAND

An Inhabited Sea-Girt Rock Rattles  
Conjurers.

"The strangest island in the world," said Captain M. J. Healy, of the United States steamer Bear, recently, "is Kings Island, 2,500 miles north of San Francisco, Cal., and 120 miles

"It lies almost in the middle of the coast of Siberia. The Straits, almost equidistant between the Asiatic and American shores, are inhabited by 156 of the queerest I ever set eyes upon. The Indians comprise men, women and children of all ages, and besides these the numerous dogs of all degrees of size and color.

"The island is little more than a rock rising out of the storm-tossed waters of the ever-turbulent straits. It is about a mile long and half a mile wide, and its sides are so precipitous that they are like cliffs. The water is like milk, and the

and the south side is an  
tion made by the rushing water  
is expanded into a funnel-  
reaching into the island and out  
top at an angle approximating  
degrees. The hole is 180 feet  
during stormy weather the water  
down a rope and drag up the  
walrus and other sea animals  
they have taken.

"It is on these animals that  
live upon them."

"On the right side of the  
above is the village of the In-  
is a queer town, whose in-  
houses are made of walrus  
stretched on light frames. The  
is so rough that the little skin  
are ranged one above the other  
houses in a mingling camp on a  
tahn side. In the distance the

"The island, although a republic in its government, is run by few medicine men, each of different degrees of importance. The men hold their positions by remarkable feats of legedemal. The people have gone to see Herr Blitz, and have wondered at they have seen them perform undertake to say that none of the professors of the black art are formed more marvellous things than these barbarian men do there."

"For instance, I have seen these medicine men take a boy, lay him on a table and take a knife and stick it right into his handle. The man would writhe, pale, gasp and die. Then the man would withdraw the knife through a few incantations over the victim, and in a moment would get up and go about his business."

"I have also seen them kill rabbits, birds and other forms of animal life, from impossible places, would do things before your eyes, were marvellous to us, and the natives, for of course the natives implicitly in the super-natural powers of their medicine men."

"But the strangest thing I ever saw was when they opened on board my ship. There were about 100 of the natives on board. One of the natives

down with a hemorrhage and blood all around. The blood came from her lungs in streams. She was lying there on the deck all day, and I thought to myself she would die there, so I rushed off to get Dr. Yeamans, the nearest doctor.

"Before the doctor could the chief medicine man run and, going to the girl, he into one ear and then into and then tapped her on the she got up and was all right she began dancing around as healthy and active as the

had never been the least thing to do with her. And, mark you, it wasn't two minutes from the time she had the hemorrhages. I don't know anything so marvellous in the world. There was all the blood in her system, the shily, too."

---

Flower Which Changes

Among the botanical which have been found in Tehuantepec, lately mentioned by naturalists, is a botanical is a flower which in the white, at noon red and at and the alterations of color regular that the time of told from the tint of the flower.

Scotland claims the credit for the smallest burial ground in the world. It is situated in the town of Galashiels, between Bridgegate and High Street. It measures 10 feet by 1½ feet, and is surrounded by a rickety wall about seven feet high. It has been closed as a burial ground for many years.

**Swell Women as Detectives**

An official in the French Department says that nurses dies well known in Parisian circles do not hesitate to offer their services as detectives, on condition they are paid. Some of them, in fact, vary from \$150 a month.

The United States and Mexico keep each other posted on all matters of interest by exchanging official reports.

19 Westminister Street,  
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

**Safe to rent in New Fire and Burglar  
Proof Vaults of H. J. Enst Deposit Co.**

**DIRECTORS:**

James M. Kimball,	Olney T. Yarnan,
James L. Littlefield,	Henry B. Wilson, Pr.
Albert L. Calder,	Geo. P. Wetmore,
Berns Hutchins,	William R. Dupes,
Hezekiah Conant,	Warren O. Merrill,
George T. Alden,	R. A. Robertson,
Samuel P. Colt,	Admrs.,
John P. Campbell,	Wm. T. C. Wardwell.

WIND MILL  
FOR SALE AT

This mill is in good order; story-and-a-half house; new stable and about three-quarters of an acre of land. A good living can be had from this property and something sold by land when it would be best to let it go.

**FARM**  
**BUILDINGS**

At Lowest Rates—Strong Companies.  
**Whipple & Son,**

**Clothing.**

---

**JOHN ALDERSON,**

17 Mill Street,  
ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET  
Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats  
specialty.  
Liveries of every description made to order

**Special Bargains!**  
In the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

rounds foreign and domestic styles, 10 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

NEWPORT, R. I.  
**JUST RECEIVED**  
a large stock of

# WEAR

**JAMES P. TAYLOR'S,**  
189 HAMBURG STREET.

## HERBS.

care by experienced herbalists, and all are warranted.



**Furniture.**

**PACKING.**

(LIVE PACK)

FURNITURE, CROCKERY, BRIC-A-BRAC, PICTURES and STATUARY.

Only experienced hands employed. All orders promptly attended to.

We carry a fine line of

Modern and Antique Furniture, Carpets, Mattings and Rugs.

**J. W. HORTON & CO.,**

42 CHURCH STREET.

J. W. HORTON. F. A. WARD.

**Druggists.**

**Charles M. Cole,**

**PHARMACIST,**

302 Thames St.,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF POST OFFICE

NEWPORT, R. I.

**JAMES T. WRIGHT, Ph. G.**

**REGISTERED PHARMACIST,**

**Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,**

Manufacturer of Wright's Ointment, a Dent  
Tonic of the highest merit.

Wright's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil,  
Wright's Blackberry Cordia,  
Wright's Sarsaparilla, etc.

Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

**"GRANGE STORE."**

**SPRING STYLES, 1897.**

**BOOTS & SHOES,**

Patent and Enamel Leather, Kangaroo,  
"Gait, Russel and Russel  
Vet, at

**The T. Mumford Seabury Co.,**

214 THAMES STREET.

**J. T. MARTIN,**

**IMPORTER,**

**WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER**

Ind agent for

**LEAVY & BRITTON'S CAN-**

**ADA MALT ALES AND**

**THE CELEBRATED**

**WHATCHER LAGER**

538 Thames St., cor. Lee Ave.,  
Families supplied. Telephone 11-47-14.

**REMOVAL.**

At desire to inform my patrons and friends  
that on and after SEPTEMBER 1, 1897, my place  
of business will be No. 19 Market Square. Any  
one who has a subscription or order will please  
call for them here.

Small have large prices and will buy an  
sell second-hand furniture and antiques.

**ROCCO BARONE, Ferry Wharf.**

**NEW STOCK.**

**CARPETS,**

**OIL CLOTHS,**

**LINOLEUM,**

**RUGS, MATS,**

**ART SQUARES,**

**WALL PAPER,**

—AND—

**WINDOW SHADES.**

Standard Goods at Low Prices.

**W. C. Cozzens & Co.,**

138 Thames St.

**Quinine Whiskey**

Prevents and Cures a Cold.

Greatest tonic known. Sold in all the pri-  
or saloons in Newport.

**T. J. LYON, Agent.**

**Stove and Chestnut Sizes.**

**GARDNER B. REYNOLDS & Co**

TWO CARGOES LYKENS VALLEY and "CORBIN" RND ABB

**It is a significant fact that re-**

**sponsible dealers sell and re-**

**sponsible painters use Pure White**

**Lead (see list of genuine brands)**

**and Pure Linseed Oil. They**

**know their business. Those who**

**don't know, try to sell and use**

**the "just-as-good mixtures," "so**

**called White Lead," &c., &c.**

**FREE**

By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Col-  
ors, you save time and really clean. Pamphlets giving  
valuable information and showing samples of colors free  
will be sent to you on request. Write to National Lead Co.,  
Atlantic Branch, 237 Pearl Street, New York.

**NATIONAL LEAD CO., ATLANTIC BRANCH,**

237 Pearl Street, New York.

**Doctors and Patients.**

**A New New England.**

**The trolley roads, says Alvan F. San-**

**born in The Atlantic, are rapidly cov-**

**ering Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and**

**Connecticut with a network that is**

**slowly and surely redistributing the**

**population. It seems almost inevitable**

**that a great part of the present rural**

**area of these three states will ultimate-**

**ly be included in the suburbs of their**

**numerous and widely scattered indus-**

**trial centers and of their dozen or more**

**larger cities. When this condition ar-**

**rives, if it does arrive, rural life will**

**have become suburban, and farming,**

**aside from market gardening, will have**

**practically disappeared. The bicycle and**

**good roads are exerting a minor but**

**considerable influence in the same di-**

**rection.**

**Equally important is the fact that**

**large areas in all sections of New Eng-**

**land are in process of transformation**

**from farms to sites of country seats.**

**Residents of the cities are coming more**

**and more to make their real homes in**

**the country. They are building their**

**country houses with more comfort and**

**more solidity, and are living in them a**

**much larger part of the year than**

**formerly. The country season extends**

**already from the 1st of May to the 1st**

**of November and is still lengthening.**

**Improved railway and steamboat trans-**

**portation, the multiplication of large**

**fortunes, greater leisure, above all a**

**growing appreciation of the sports and**

**resources of country life, have contrib-**

**uted to this result. It looks very much**

**as if our urban society were attaching**

**itself primarily to the rural—living on**

**the land and leaving it for the city only**

**in the festive season. Whether this ten-**

**dency will produce again a landed aris-**

**toocracy instead of an aristocracy of other**

**forms of wealth we can say? One**

**thing only is sure—it will produce**

**thereby a new New England.**

**Draining.**

**The following method is recommended**

**for draining objects of copper, for**

**example, medals: Dissolve 2 parts of**

**verdigris (acetate of copper) and 1 part**

**of sal ammoniac in vinegar. Boil the**

**solution, skim it and dilute with water**

**until it no longer possesses a feeble**

**metallic smell nor produces a whitish**

**precipitate on the addition of water.**

**Then let it boil again in an earthen-**

**ware or porcelain vessel and transfer it**

**while boiling into another vessel con-**

**taining the perfectly clear medal, etc.,**

**and place the whole on the fire. As**

**soon as the medals assume the required**

**color remove them and wash carefully**

**in clean water. The objects must not**

**be left too long in the acid bath over**

**the fire, because the layer of oxide**

**would become too thick and would**

**easily scale off the surface, whereas, if**

**the operation is properly conducted, the**

**contingent adheres so firmly that it cannot**

**be separated even by scraping.**

**Of course, it is only after a certain**

**number of trials and with experience**

**that the exact moment can be ascer-**

**tained for removing the objects from**

**the bath. It is very necessary that the**

**bath be not too concentrated, as the su-**

**perfluous oxide becomes proportionately**

**less adherent. Moreover, a whitish pow-**

**der is deposited on the medal, which**

**turns green on exposure to the air and**

**spoils the appearance of the bronzing.**

**—Jeweler's Circular.**

**How He Made a Saving.**

**That mine in Tuolumne county is**

**costing me a mint of money," said a**

**local capitalist to one of his employees.**

**"I wish you would figure around and**

**see if you can't make a saving some-**

**where. If you can, I'll raise your sal-**

**ary \$50 a month.**

**"But suppose I can't make a saving**

**of \$50 a month?" inquired the young**

**man.**

**"Well, I've tried to figure it out my-**

**self, and I can't find where I can save a**

**cent. If you can, you are worth \$50 a**

**month more."**

**"All right, sir. I'll look into it."**

**The young man went over all the ac-**

**counts, but he could not find where he**

**could cut down a single expense. Finally**

**it occurred to him that he was draw-**

**ing \$25 a month for acting as secretary**

**of the mining company.**

**"I've found a place where you can**

**save \$25 a month," he informed his**

**employer the next day. "I've cut off that**

**salary of \$25 a month we've been pay-**

**ing the secretary for doing nothing."**

**He got his raise. —San Francisco Post.**

**Their Boatman.**

**Mrs. Eastlake—You visited Venice**

**while you were in Europe, I hear, Mrs.**

**Trotter?**

**Mrs. Trotter—Yes, indeed, and we**

**were rowed about by one of the chande-**

**lers for which that city is noted. —**

**Harper's Bazar.**

**"LYKENS VALLEY" COAL,**

**(NOW DISCHARGING BY**

**GARDNER B. REYNOLDS & Co**

**TWO CARGOES LYKENS VALLEY and "CORBIN" RND ABB**

**COAL!**

**Stove and Chestnut Sizes.**

**T. J. LYON, Agent.**

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# WHEN HOGS ARE RIPE.

Information Obtained by Jerry Husk From  
a Western Farmer.

Governor Husk happened once to  
drive over the State of Wisconsin,  
looking at the farms. He was particu-  
larly struck with one farm, on which  
he found everything in first-class or-  
der, and riding up to the house, in-  
quired the name of the owner, when a  
tall German came out and gave his  
name as Theodore Louis.

"What do you regard as the greatest  
wealth-producing agency in agricul-  
ture?" the Governor asked him.

"The hog," was the sententious re-  
ply.

"Upon what do you base this state-  
ment?"

"He lifts more mortgages than any-  
thing else."

The conversation which ensued de-  
veloped the fact that Louis had once  
been what is called an all-weather  
farmer, and kept constantly sinking  
into debt. He decided that something  
had to be done quickly, or there would  
be very little left for Louis, so he de-  
cided to try the hog. The first year he  
made a little money, the second year  
he made more, and then he became  
thoroughly interested. The result was  
that he became recognized as a great  
authority on hogs. His neighbors took  
up his example, and mortgages began  
to be lifted, until finally there was not  
one on record against that community.

"How long would you keep a hog?"  
asked Governor Husk.

"I would not keep him—I would kill  
him."

"When?"

"When he is ripe."

"When is he ripe?"

"When he is fat."

"Wouldn't it pay to keep the hog for  
two or three years?"

"I tried that once, and I weighed  
him, and I took my corn and weighed  
it. When spring came the corn was all  
gone and the hog weighed about what  
he did in the fall. That made me say  
next year that I would kill my hog in  
the fall and save my corn."

"How much does it cost to keep a  
hog through the winter?"

"Three dollars."

"How many hogs winter in Minne-  
sota?"

"One million. I have just looked at  
the auditor's report."

"Do you mean to say that we lose  
\$3,000,000 a year in wintering our  
hogs?"

"Yes, that's what you do. If you kill  
them all in the fall you will have left  
in your cribs \$3,000,000 worth of corn  
to sell."—Atlanta Constitution.

# HE CAUGHT THE TRAIN.

How a Stern Kansas Committee Dealt With  
a Technicality.

Sam Wood, whose name is written  
all over the State of Kansas, was one  
of the brightest lawyers and best news-  
paper men in the State. He made and  
wasted several fortunes before an ef-  
fort to change a county seat ended in a  
gun fight which cost him his life. He  
overcame, he still had his good  
trails, and he has almost as many  
friends as enemies, even now.

One time Sam Wood went out to a  
new county seat and opened a law of-  
fice. Presently he found a law in the  
title by which about half the town sit-  
tled had been conveyed to the present hold-  
ers, and he picked up the link and  
served notice he would give quit claim  
deeds to every lot if the people in pos-  
session would pay him. If not, he gave  
notice he would begin suits in eject-  
ment.

They were wild. They were awfully  
frightened. They held a meeting and  
appointed a committee. The commit-  
tee looked into the matter and then  
went to Sam Wood with their reply.

"We have searched the records, Mr.  
Wood," said the chairman of the com-  
mittee, "and we find you are right. If you  
insist on trying the cases all these  
people must be thrown out of their  
homes. What sound is that, Mr. Com-  
mitteeman?"

"It is the fast freight from the  
West," was the reply.

"Yes, it is the fast freight from the  
West," repeated the chairman. "It  
will stop at the tank or water. You  
have just time, Mr. Wood, to catch  
that train, and I wouldn't take a re-  
turn ticket if I were you." And he be-  
gan to unwind a rope he had looped  
up under his ulster.

"But through freights don't carry  
passengers," said Sam Wood, fully  
grasping the situation and looking  
swiftly over the utterly hopeless situa-  
tion.

"This freight will carry a passen-  
ger," said the chairman of the commit-  
tee. "Put the end of this rope over  
that awning pole, Mr. Committeeman.  
It will carry a passenger, and he can  
go as live or dead freight, just as he  
likes. We have just time."

But Sam Wood was in the middle of  
the street and half a block away, run-  
ning for dear life. He caught the  
freight at the water tank, and he never  
returned.

They Felt Rich.

There were two disappointed work-  
men in an old warehouse on South Wa-  
ter Street the other day, says the Phil-  
adelphia Record. The men were tear-  
ing up the flooring of the building,  
when they unearthed a long leather  
box securely wrapped in burlap. The  
box made a heavy load to lift from its  
resting place, and when the men  
opened it, bulging eyes rested  
upon silver dollars neatly stacked in  
piles. In another part of the box was  
a set of tools somewhat like those used  
by plumbers. With visions of wealth  
before them the men took one of the  
dollars to the foreman and showed it  
to him. A most casual inspection of  
the piece proved it to be a counterfeit,  
and to the disgust of the finders so  
were all the rest of the dollars in the  
box. How the box came where it was  
is not known, but the building may  
have been used by counterfeiters, and  
they may have buried the dollars and  
never had an opportunity to dig them  
up.

Fixed Value.

Bicycles are cheaper  
Than ever this year.  
But the bicycle girl  
Remains just as dear.

—Washington Capital.

A Mexican Narcotic.

Efforts of physicians in charge of the  
Insane Hospital for Women in the  
City of Mexico, to discover some safe  
narcotic which would produce sleep,  
have resulted in bringing into daily use  
in that institution a simple remedy  
prepared from the seed of white zapote.  
It produces a tranquil sleep, and since  
it has been used no deaths from cere-  
bral congestion have been known at  
the institution.

For Cough, Catarrh,  
Hay-Fever,  
Cold in  
Head.

ELIXIR CREAM BALM is a positive cure.  
Apply to the throat. It is quickly absorbed.  
Cent at drug stores or by mail; sample free by mail.  
E. W. BROTHERS, 25 Warren St., New York City.

# Woman's Dep't.

Boston Chat-Chat.

Surly feminine clogging has no bit-  
ter or more unrelenting enemy than  
Canon Doyle, of Westford, Ireland.  
While considering the cycle as a neces-  
sary and convenient article for men,  
he asserts that "it is utterly unfit for  
women," further adding: "There is not  
a girl or woman in Ireland who does  
not feel in her conscience that the use  
of the cycle is indecent and dangerous  
to females." He calls upon non-cycling  
women to "denounce the miserable  
creatures who degrade themselves and  
disgrace their sex."

This is pretty loud thunder, even  
from a canon, isn't it? And what a  
blow it is to learn, on such high eccle-  
siastical authority, that we have lived  
for years in a state of degradation.

"But, then, the next sentence is reas-  
uring," speaks up an expert bicycle  
rider, "for it shows him to be an au-  
thoritarian, a relic of the prehistoric pe-  
riod, for in it he invites the roughs of  
the village to drive a horse past the  
women riders who are to participate in  
a local race. The reverend gentleman  
was born about four hundred years too  
late."

"Speech is silver, silence is gold," says  
the proverb; but speech is gold, too,  
sometimes, when we say the right word  
in the right place. The being who is  
gifted with that requisite perception  
called tact, who can disagree with out  
and tell us of our faults without wound-  
ing the most sensitive among us, who  
can turn that delicately worded but  
compliment which gives us such pleas-  
ure when we are feeling discouraged,  
deserves the highest honor. Some peo-  
ple scorn tact, looking upon it as noth-  
ing better than cunning and intrigue.  
Tact can be acquired, and the happy  
possessor is no artful schemer, but one  
with a charming personality, who suc-  
cerfully wishes to help those around her.

The Miss Tallegard said that in  
"speech they tread on their neighbors"  
and "they tread on their neighbors"  
and "they tread on their neighbors"  
and "they tread on their neighbors"

"What are we here for?"

Some two or three years ago a party  
of them, including a minister as one  
of their number, were fishing in the  
North Woods, and when Sunday came  
the question arose whether the party  
other than the minister should not re-  
frain from fishing, out of respect to his  
feelings.

One of the party, however, made bold  
to ask him whether he thought that it  
was wicked to fish on Sunday, and he  
declined to express any opinion, on the  
ground that he was there as an angler  
and not by virtue of his calling, and  
that every person must act according to  
the dictates of his own conscience. He  
referred, however, to the following in-  
cident which had occurred not long be-  
fore within his personal knowledge.

A man and woman called at the  
home of a minister for the purpose of  
being married. After going through  
the preliminary part of the service, the  
minister asked the usual question, "Do  
you, John, take this woman to be your  
lawful, wedded wife?" This was not  
by the minister, "What in thunder do  
you suppose I came here for?"

The party other than the minister  
went fishing while he remained at home  
with ample opportunity for rest and  
meditation—Forest and Stream.

The Seed and the Grave.

"In the town of Hanover, in Ger-  
many, there is buried a German Canon,  
and he denied the existence of God  
and ridiculed the idea of the resurrec-  
tion. To further show her contempt  
for Christianity, she ordered that on  
her death her body should be built up  
of solid masonry, and covered by large  
stones bound together by iron clamps.  
On this tomb was engraved her defiant  
challenge that through eternity this  
tomb should never be disturbed.

"But one day the seed from some  
tree, either blown by the wind or car-  
ried by a bird, became lodged in a  
small crevice of the tomb, where soil  
it sprouted and began to grow. And  
when, as if nature had seemed to mock  
the haughty infidel, she quietly extended  
the delicate roots of that seedling un-  
der the massive blocks of stone and  
slowly raised them from their place.  
And now, although scarce four genera-  
tions are passed since that tomb was  
sealed, that most insignificant seedling  
has accomplished what God himself  
was challenged to accomplish."—[Eng-  
lish Monthly in the August Issue.]

Beauties of Language.

"There is an art in putting things  
—(to never turn) the hungry for his  
don't sounds very well, but it's differ-  
ent when you say, 'He fed every tramp  
that came along.'—[Philadelphia Led-  
ger.]

A parish bawle was lately much ex-  
ercised at the appearance of a strange  
old gentleman, who, when the strum-  
ple was about to begin, took an arm-  
chair, in two parts, out of his pocket,  
and began screwing them together. The  
bawle watched him until the process  
was completed, and then, going steath-  
ily up, whispered: "Ye mauna play  
that here! if ye dae, I'll turn ye out!"  
—[Tit-Bits.]

"These people next door lead a sort  
of half-domestic existence, don't  
they?" said the president of the Help-  
ing Hand to the Worthing Poor Sewing  
and Mission Society. "No," respond-  
ed the good dame addressed. "They're  
awful poor, but I guess they know  
enough to handle forks properly."

"That was a mean trick they played  
on the Home for the Aged at the place



Royal makes the food pure,  
wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TIVERTON.

Newport County Pomona Grange No. 4, held its monthly meeting with the members of Nonquit Grange at White's Hall Tuesday. The meeting opened at noon with Worthy Master Philip H. Wilbur presiding. There were also present the State Master J. A. Tillaght, Worthy Master Manchestor of Providence County Pomona No. 1 and Chas. O. Flagg, Director of the Experiment Station Kingston R. I. and graduate of Amherst College. The address of welcome was made by Treasurer Samuel E. Almy which was responded to by I. L. Sherman of Portsmouth Grange. After the roll call and a few business matters the fifth degree was conferred upon five candidates. The meeting then opened to the public, State Master Tillaght giving a short address in which he spoke of the life and spirit of enthusiasm which seemed to be distinctive features of the subordinate granges in Newport county and urged the members to continue to keep in close sympathy and touch with each other. W. M. Manchestor spoke a few words of encouragement followed by Professor Flagg who gave a detailed account of the removal of the analysis of fertilizer from the Experimental station at Kingston R. I. The

Lecturer's hour was occupied with readings from the Pomona Gazette, some of which were original, followed by vocal solos from Misses Lottie M. Manchestor, Alice Sobolewski and W. M. Philip H. Wilbur and a paper read by John A. Hattaway, subject, "How much, and what about, is a farmer read." On motion of Herman P. Peckham it was voted to meet with the members of the Aquidneck grange the third Tuesday in October. It was voted to celebrate Field Day at Seacomet Point this year, the date fixed being Wednesday August 25th, and an invitation was extended to all grangers. Captain F. A. Wilcox was appointed a committee to attend to the transportation. A vote of thanks was accorded to Nonquit Grange for the cordial reception and pleasing entertainment received. An invitation by I. L. Sherman of Portsmouth was given to the members to attend the Portsmouth Fair, to be held next month and to compete for premiums. Nathaniel Peckham, in a closing address, urged the grange members to push their shoulders to the wheel and help one another to work for the conscientious reward of having worked for the benefit of mankind, to which State Master Tillaght responded by urging the members of the grange to let the words of Bro. Nathaniel Peckham sink deep into their hearts and ever persevere in the grand and good work being done by the grangers throughout the country. Visitors were present from Lamo Rock Grange, Cumberland Grange No. 2 and Providence County Pomona Grange.

James M. Manchestor and his two sons started out Friday morning of last week to gather lucubriferous. When near the high rock west of the David barve, Manchestor, Mr. Manchestor saw four rattlesnakes. One had thirteen rattles, two had ten rattles each and one had five. The largest snake was over four feet in length. Mr. Manchestor tried to take them alive, but was unsuccessful in drawing them out of the rock, the rope he used not being strong enough for that purpose.

Mr. A. M. Arnold of Fairhaven is the guest of Mrs. M. T. Fuller.

Mrs. Charles E. Mahuron of Brighton is the guest of John T. Cooke and family.

Mrs. Samuel Rose and two children left town last week to visit Mrs. Rose's parents in Vermont.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Howard of Providence are the guests of Mrs. Howard's parents, Capt. Henry F. King and wife.

Mrs. Josephine Gray has returned from Cambridgeport and is the guest of Mrs. Otis A. Gray.

Mrs. and Miss Davis of New Bedford are the guests of Charles Dyer and family.

Albert Almy and family of Bristol are summering at the Isaac Almy home stead, Fogland.

Mrs. Delano of Fairhaven is the guest of Samuel E. Almy and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hart, guests of Captain F. A. Wilcox and family on Poncaet Neck, have returned to their home in New Bedford.

Mrs. Cynthia Hocking, guest of Fred Wilcox and family, returned to Boston Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peleg Bosworth and Miss Bosworth of Newport are at their summer residence near the Four Corners.

Miss Mary E. Young of Fall River is the guest of John T. Cooke and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gore and daughter Hazel of Cambridgeport are the guests of Mrs. Edward Cory.

Russell Jewett of Cambridgeport is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Benj. F. Hicks.

Miss Rose Forkin of Pawtucket is the guest of Mrs. Thomas Kearns.

Mr. and Mrs. Shurtliff and family of Taunton are occupying a summer cottage near the depot.

Mrs. Maria Wilbur of Fall River is the guest of Mrs. W. H. Manchestor and family.

A beautiful assortment of everything in the

Art & Frame Line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

CHAS. JACOBSON,

124 THAMES STREET, MERCURY BUILDING.

JAPANESE LANTERNS

For 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.75, up to \$9.00 a dozen.

FLAGS

OF ALL KINDS IN SILK, BUNTING OR MUSLIN.

FIREWORKS.

Colored Torches. Colored Fire.

Roman Candles. Sky Rockets.

Water Fireworks. Hot Air Balloon.

and Celebration Goods of all kinds.

—AT—

LANDERS.

167 Thames Street.

COVELL'S BLOCK.

I AM SOLE AGENT FOR THE

IDEAL DEERING MOWER,

THOMAS HAY TEDDER and

THOMAS RELIABLE RAKE.

All others who offer these goods are not recognized by the

manufacturers as authorized agents.

I also have the

Spicer Tedder and the Worcester Rake.

Please call and examine before buying.

Small Haying Tools, Hoes, Forks, &c.

A. A. BARKER,

182 & 184

BROADWAY.

## New Advertisements.

land caught a bass which weighed 11 pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen B. Wilbur, of New Bedford, are visiting A. C. Wilbur.

Mrs. Alfred Clark of Concord, N. H.; Mrs. Samuel Wilkins of Brooklyn, the Misses Gould, Miss Cornelia Smith of East Orange, N. J., Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Baldwin and family of Orange, N. J., and Mrs. C. A. Dean of Bridgeport, Ct., are the guests of Ellen Beuthe and family.

Mrs. Stanley of New Bedford is the guest of Mrs. George Gray.

Dr. and Mrs. Jacoby of Franklin are the guests of Mrs. Philip W. Almy and son.

At the monthly meeting of the court of probate and town council, the following business was transacted: Accounts of Mrs. W. Wilbur on the estate of Mary S. Gray allowed. Citation of Mrs. Sadie P. Loomis returned, and it was ordered that Mrs. Loomis be adjudged in contempt. Will of Mary H. Wilbur proved and Charles F. Wilbur appointed executor. Inventory on the estate of Loring Palmer approved. Petition of J. A. Petty for leave to move a windmill through the highway was granted. Bills allowed: Samuel Jennings, labor on town cemetery, \$4.39; J. F. Pierce, on layover road, \$12.01; J. F. Pierce, on highway, \$21.68; F. H. Brownell, tax book, \$4.50. Voted to allow surveyors \$25 each on their respective districts.

At the meeting of the town council Joseph H. Pierce, Ernest L. Manchestor, Warren O. Manchestor, George T. Howard and Abram Head were appointed special constables to prosecute persons violating the law against gunning on Sundays.

Mrs. Stanley of New Bedford is the guest of Mrs. George Gray.

PORTSMOUTH.

Monday last witnessed the most severe tempest that can be remembered on this island. The lightning struck in many places, and the fall of rain was a heavy one. At the house of Mr. Winton T. Sherman the lightning entered every room on the south end of the house, doing considerable damage. It seemed almost miraculous that none of the inmates were injured. The lightning killed a pony at Mr. A. J. Carpenter's, and struck Mr. F. H. Doreville's house, doing considerable damage. There was a heavy shower at the north part of the island on Wednesday evening, the roads being badly washed.

Mr. E. R. Anthony, Collector of Taxes, for the convenience of the tax payers will be at the store of Robert W. Anthony, on Friday, Aug. 27th, from 9 a. m. to 12 m., to receive taxes, and at the store of A. G. Manchestor on Saturday, Aug. 28th, from 9 p. m. to 9 a. m., to receive taxes.

As per vote in the April town meeting 1897 all unpaid taxes on and after Oct. 1897, shall be collected according to law.

One of the most interesting meetings of Newport County Pomona Grange, No. 4, was held with Nonquit Grange of Tiverton. State Master J. A. Tillaght, and Bro. Charles O. Flagg, of Kingston experiment station, and Bro. F. P. Manchestor, Master of Providence County Pomona, were present and made some very interesting remarks on the good of the order. Bro. Flagg also gave a very interesting account of the change of the analysis of the fertilizer from the station, to the State Board of Agriculture and by them let out to the lowest bidder. This act was railroaded through at the May session without any public hearing by the Senate or House Committee. Mr. F. A. Wilcox, editor of the Pomona Gazette read a very interesting paper full of good sense, wit and humor. Five candidates received instruction in the fifth degree. The next meeting of Newport County Pomona, will be held with Aquidneck Grange

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Art & Frame Line

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124 THAMES STREET, MERCURY BUILDING.

JAPANESE LANTERNS

For 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.75, up to \$9.00 a dozen.

FLAGS

OF ALL KINDS IN SILK, BUNTING OR MUSLIN.

FIREWORKS.

Colored Torches. Colored Fire.

Roman Candles. Sky Rockets.

Water Fireworks. Hot Air Balloon.

and Celebration Goods of all kinds.

—AT—

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167 Thames Street.

COVELL'S BLOCK.

I AM SOLE AGENT FOR THE

IDEAL DEERING MOWER,

THOMAS HAY TEDDER and

THOMAS RELIABLE RAKE.

All others who offer these goods are not recognized by the

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I also have the

Spicer Tedder and the Worcester Rake.

Please call and examine before buying.

Small Haying Tools, Hoes, Forks, &c.

A. A. BARKER,

182 & 184

BROADWAY.

Use "Pillar Catter"

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"GERMOL,"

Tough on Flies

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Hammocks and Refrigerators,

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## New Advertisements.

land caught a bass which weighed 11 pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen B. Wilbur, of New Bedford, are visiting A. C. Wilbur.

Mrs. Alfred Clark of Concord, N. H.; Mrs. Samuel Wilkins of Brooklyn, the Misses Gould, Miss Cornelia Smith of East Orange, N. J., Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Baldwin and family of Orange, N. J., and Mrs. C. A. Dean of Bridgeport, Ct., are the guests of Ellen Beuthe and family.

Mrs. Stanley of New Bedford is the guest of Mrs. George Gray.

Dr. and Mrs. Jacoby of Franklin are the guests of Mrs. Philip W. Almy and son.

At the monthly meeting of the court of probate and town council, the following business was transacted: Accounts of Mrs. W. Wilbur on the estate of Mary S. Gray allowed. Citation of Mrs. Sadie P. Loomis returned, and it was ordered that Mrs. Loomis be adjudged in contempt. Will of Mary H. Wilbur proved and Charles F. Wilbur appointed executor. Inventory on the estate of Loring Palmer approved. Petition of J. A. Petty for leave to move a windmill through the highway was granted. Bills allowed: Samuel Jennings, labor on town cemetery, \$4.39; J. F. Pierce, on layover road, \$12.01; J. F. Pierce, on highway, \$21.68; F. H. Brownell, tax book, \$4.50. Voted to allow surveyors \$25 each on their respective districts.

At the meeting of the town council Joseph H. Pierce, Ernest L. Manchestor, Warren O. Manchestor, George T. Howard and Abram Head were appointed special constables to prosecute persons violating the law against gunning on Sundays.

Mrs. Stanley of New Bedford is the guest of Mrs. George Gray.

PORTSMOUTH.

Monday last witnessed the most severe tempest that can be remembered on this island. The lightning struck in many places, and the fall of rain was a heavy one. At the house of Mr. Winton T. Sherman the lightning entered every room on the south end of the house, doing considerable damage. It seemed almost miraculous that none of the inmates were injured. The lightning killed a pony at Mr. A. J. Carpenter's, and struck Mr. F. H. Doreville's house, doing considerable damage. There was a heavy shower at the north part of the island on Wednesday evening, the roads being badly washed.

Mr. E. R. Anthony, Collector of Taxes, for the convenience of the tax payers will be at the store of Robert W. Anthony, on Friday, Aug. 27th, from 9 a. m. to 12 m., to receive taxes, and at the store of A. G. Manchestor on Saturday, Aug. 28th, from 9 p. m. to 9 a. m., to receive taxes.

As per vote in the April town meeting 1897 all unpaid taxes on and after Oct. 1897, shall be collected according to law.

One of the most interesting meetings of Newport County Pomona Grange, No. 4, was held with Nonquit Grange of Tiverton. State Master J. A. Tillaght, and Bro. Charles O. Flagg, of Kingston experiment station, and Bro. F. P. Manchestor, Master of Providence County Pomona, were present and made some very interesting remarks on the good of the order. Bro. Flagg also gave a very interesting account of the change of the analysis of the fertilizer from the station, to the State Board of Agriculture and by them let out to the lowest bidder. This act was railroaded through at the May session without any public hearing by the Senate or House Committee. Mr. F. A. Wilcox, editor of the Pomona Gazette read a very interesting paper full of good sense, wit and humor. Five candidates received instruction in the fifth degree. The next meeting of Newport County Pomona, will be held with Aquidneck Grange

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Howard of Providence are the guests of Mrs. Howard's parents, Capt. Henry F. King and wife.

Mrs. Josephine Gray has returned from Cambridgeport and is the guest of Mrs. Otis A. Gray.

Mrs. and Miss Davis of New Bedford are the guests of Charles Dyer and family.

Albert Almy and family of Bristol are summering at the Isaac Almy home stead, Fogland.

Mrs. Delano of Fairhaven is the guest of Samuel E. Almy and family.

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